The World

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J. WILKES BOOTH.

Graphic Account of the Pursuit and Capture of the Assassin.

COLONEL BAKER'S STORY.

How the Murderer Was Tracked From the Capital.

AN EXCITING CHASE.

Midnight Scene at the Old Garrett Homestead.

How the Confession of the Assassin's Whereabouts was Obtained.

LAST HOURS OF HIS LIFE.

The Body Brought to Washington and Identified.

A STRANGE WEIRD BURIAL.

Only Two Men Know Where the Assassin Lies.

The Secret Never to be Divulged.

A SAD STORY OF A USELESS LIFE,

&c., &c., &c.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, April 28—8 P. M.

A hard and grizzly face overlooks me as I write. Its inconsiderable forehead is crowned with turning sandy hair, and the deep concave of its long inanitiate jaws is almost hidden by a dense red beard, which cannot still abate the terrible decision of the large mouth, so well sustained by searching eyes of spotted gray, which roll and rivet one. This is the face of Lafayette Baker, colonel and chief of the secret service. He has played the most perilous parts of the war, and is the capturer of the late President's murderer. The story that I am to tell you, as he and his trusty dependents told it to me, will be aptly commenced here, where the net was woven which took the dying life of Wilkes Booth.

THE START.

When the murder occurred, Colonel Baker was absent from Washington. He returned on the third morning, and was at once brought by Secretary Stanton to join the hue and cry against the escaped Booth. The sagacious detective found that nearly ten thousand cavalry, and one-fourth as many policemen, had been meantime scouring, without plan or compass, the whole territory of Southern Maryland. They were treading on each other's heels, and mixing up the thing so confoundedly, that the best place for the culprits to have gone would have been in the very midst of their pursuers. Baker at once possessed himself of the little the War Department had learned, and started immediately to take the usual detective measures, till then neglected, of offering a reward and getting out photographs of the suspected ones. He then dispatched a few chosen detectives to certain vital points, and awaited results.

ATZEROTH CAPTURED.

The first of these was the capture of Atzeroth. Others, like the taking of Dr. Mudge, simultaneously occurred. But the district suspected being remote from the railway routes, and broken by no telegraph station, the colonel, to place himself nearer the theater of events, ordered an operator, with the necessary instrument, to tap the wire running to Point Lookout, near Chappells Point, and send him prompt messages.

A CLUE.

The same steamer which took down the operator and two detectives brought back one of the same detectives and a negro. This negro, taken to Colonel Baker's office, stated so positively that he had seen Booth and another man cross the Potomac in a fishing boat, while he was looking down upon them from a bank, that the colonel was at first skeptical; but when examined the negro answered so readily and intelligently, recognizing the men from the photographs, that Baker knew at last that he had the true scent.

ORGANIZED PURSUIT.

Straightway he sent to General Hancock for twenty-five men, and while the order was going, drew down his coast survey-maps with that quick detective intuition amounting almost to inspiration. He cast upon the probable route and destination of the refugees, as well as the point where he would soonest strike them. Booth, he knew, would not keep along the coast, with frequent deep rivers to cross, nor, indeed, in any direction east of Richmond, where he was liable at any time to cross our lines of occupation; nor, being lame, could he ride on horseback, so as to place himself very far westward of his point of debarkation in Virginia. But he would travel in a direct course from Bluff point, where he crossed to Eastern Maryland, and this would take him through Port Royal, on the Rappahannock river, in time to be intercepted there by the outgoing cavalrymen.

FOLLOWING UP THE SCENT.

When, therefore, twenty-five men, under one Lieutenant Dougherty, arrived at his office door, Baker placed the whole under control of his former lieutenant-colonel, E. J. Conger, and of his cousin, Lieutenant L. B. Baker—the first of Ohio, the last of New-York—and bade them go with all dispatch to Belle Plain, on the Lower Potomac, there to disembark and scour the country faithfully around Port Royal, but not to return unless they captured their men.

CONGER.

Conger is a short, decided, indomitable, courageous fellow, provincial in his manners, but fully understanding his business, and collected as a housewife on Sunday.

BAKER.

Young Baker is large and fine-looking—a soldier, but no policeman—and he deferred to Conger, very properly, during most of the events succeeding.

TO BELLE PLAIN.

Quitting Washington at 2 o'clock P. M. on Monday, the detectives and cavalrymen disembarked at Belle Plain, on the border of Stafford county, at 10 o'clock, in the darkness. Belle Plain is simply the nearest landing to Fredericksburg, seventy miles from Washington city, and located upon Potomac creek. It is a wharf and warehouse merely, and here the steamer John S. Ide stopped and made fast, while the party galloped off in the darkness. Conger and Baker kept ahead, riding up to farm-houses and questioning the inmates, pretending to be in search of the Maryland gentlemen belonging to the party. But nobody had seen the parties described, and, after a futile ride on the Fredericksburg road, they turned shortly to the east, and kept up their baffled inquiries all the way to Port Conway, on the Rappahannock.

AT PORT ROYAL.

On Tuesday morning they presented themselves at the Port Royal ferry, and inquired of the ferry-man, while he was taking them over in squads of seven at a time, if he had seen any two such men. Continuing their inquiries at Port Royal, they found one Rollins, a fisherman, who referred them to a negro named Lucas, as having driven two men a short distance toward Bowling Green in a wagon. It was found that these men answered to the description; Booth having a crutch as previously ascertained.

HOW THE ASSASSINS CROSSED.

The day before Booth and Harold had applied at Port Conway for the general ferry-boat, but the ferryman was then fishing and would not desist for the inconsiderable fare of only two persons, but to their supposed good fortune a lot of confederate cavalrymen just then came along, who threatened the ferryman with a shot in the head if he did not instantly bring across his craft and transport the entire party. These cavalrymen were of Mosby's disbanded command, returning from Fairfax Court House to their homes in Caroline county. Their captain was on his way to visit a sweetheart at Bowling Green, and he had so far taken Booth under his patronage, that when the latter was haggling with Lucas for a team, he offered both Booth and Harold the use of his horse, to ride and walk alternately.

THEIR JOURNEY TO BOWLING GREEN.

In this way Lucas was providentially done out of the job, and Booth rode off toward Bowling Green behind the confederate captain on one and the same horse.

THE PURSUERS AGAIN.

So much learned, the detectives, with Rollins for a guide dashed off in the bright daylight of Tuesday, moving southwestward through the level plains of Caroline, seldom stopping to ask questions, save at a certain half-way house, where a woman told them that the cavalry party of yesterday had returned minus one man. As this was far from circumstantial, the party rode along in the twilight, and reached Bowling Green at eleven o'clock in the night.

BOWLING GREEN.

This is the court-house town of Caroline county—a small and scattered place, having within it an ancient tavern, no longer used for other than lodging purposes; but here they hauled from his bed the captain aforesaid, and bade him dress himself. As soon as he comprehended the matter he became pallid and eagerly narrated all the facts in his possession. Booth, to his knowledge, was then lying at the house of one Garrett, which they had passed, and Harold had departed the existing day with the intention of rejoining him.

THE HIDING PLACE.

Taking this captain along for a guide, the worn out horsemen retraced, though some of the men were so haggard and wasted with travel that they had to be kicked into intelligence before they could climb to their saddles. The objects of the chase thus at hand, the detectives, full of sanguine purpose, hurried the cortege so well along that by 2 o'clock early morning, all halted at Garrett's gate. In the pale moonlight, three hundred yards from the main road, to the left, a plain old farmhouse looked grayly through its environing locusts. It was worn and whitewashed, and two-storied, and its half-human windows glowered down upon the silent cavalrymen like watching owls which stood as sentries over some horrible secret asleep within. The front of this house looked up the road toward the Rappahannock, but did not face it, and on that side a long Virginia porch protruded, where, in the summer, among the honeysuckles, the humming bird flew like a visible odor. Nearest the main road, against the pallid gable, a single-storied kitchen stood, and there were three other doors, one opening upon the porch, one in the kitchen gable, and one in the rear of the farmhouse.

THE BARN.

Dimly seen behind, an old barn, high and weather-beaten, faced the roadside gate, for the house itself lay to the left of its own lane; and nestling beneath the barn, a few long corn-cribs lay with a cattle shed at hand. There was not a swell of the landscape anywhere in sight. A plain dead level contained all the tenements and structures. A worm fence stretched along the road, broken by two battered gate posts, and between the road and the house, the lane was crossed by a second fence and gate. The farm-house lane, passing the house front, kept straight on to the barn, though a second carriage track ran up to the porch.

AN OLD HOMESTEAD.

It was a homely and primitive scene enough, pastoral as any farm boy's birth-place, and had been the seat of many toils and endearments. Young wives had been brought to it, and around its hearth the earliest cries of infants, gladdening mothers' hearts, had made the household jubilant till the stars came out, and were its only sentries, save the bright lights at its window-panes as of a camp-fire, and the suppressed choruses of the domestic bivouac within, where apple toasting and nut cracking and country games shortened the winter shadows. Yet in this house, so peaceful by moonlight, murder had washed its spotted hands, and ministered to its satiated appetite. History, heiress to every nook in the broad young world, had stopped to make a landmark of Garrett's farm.

THE HOUSE SURROUNDED.

In the dead stillness, Baker dismounted and forced the outer gate; Conger kept close behind him, and the horsemen followed cautiously. They made no noise in the soft clay, nor broke the all-foreboding silence anywhere, till the second gate swung open gratingly, yet even then nor hoarse nor shrill response came back, save distant croaking, as of frogs or owls, or the whizz of some passing night-hawk. So they surrounded the pleasant old homestead, each horseman, carbine in poise, adjusted under the grove of locusts, so as to inclose the dwelling with a circle of fire. After a pause, Baker rode to the kitchen door on the side, and dismounting, rapped and halloed lustily. An old man, in drawers and night-shirt, hastily undrew the bolts, and stood on the threshold, peering shiveringly into the darkness.

QUERIES.

Baker seized him by the throat at once, and held a pistol to his ear. "Who—who is it that calls me?" cried the old man. "Where are the men who stay with you?" challenged Baker. "If you prevaricate you are a dead man!" The old fellow, who proved to be the head of the family, was so overawed and paralyzed that he stammered, and shook, and said not a word. "Go light a candle," cried Baker, sternly, "and be quick about it." The trembling old man obeyed, and in a moment the imperfect rays flared upon his whitening hairs and bluishly pallid face. Then the question was repeated, backed up by the glimmering pistol, "where are these men?" The old man held to the wall, and his knees smote each other. "They are gone," he said. "We haven't got them in the house; I assure you that they are gone." Here there were sounds and whisperings in the main building adjoining, and the lieutenant strode toward the door. A ludicrous instant intervened, the old man's modesty outran his terror. "Don't go in there," he said, feebly; "there are women undressed in there." "Damn the women," cried Baker; "what if they are undressed? We shall go in if they have to run." Leaving the old man in mute astonishment, Baker bolted through the door, and stood in an assemblage of bare arms and night robes. His loaded pistol disarmed modesty of its delicacy and substituted therefor a seasonable terror. Here he repeated his summons, and the half light of the candle gave to his face a more than bandit ferocity. They all denied knowledge of the strangers' whereabouts.

THE TRUTH AT LAST.

In the interim Conger had also entered, and, while the hens hold and its invaders were thus in weird tableaux, a young man appeared, as if he had risen from the ground. The muzzles of everybody turned upon him in a second; but, while he blanched, he did not lose loquacity. "Father," he said, "we had better tell the truth about the matter. Those men whom you seek, gentlemen, are in the barn, I know. They went there to sleep." Leaving one soldier to guard the old man—and the soldier was very glad of the job, as it relieved him of personal hazard in the approaching combat—all the rest, with cocked pistols at the young man's head, followed on to the barn. It lay a hundred yards from the house, the front barndoor facing the west gable, and was an old and spacious structure, with floors only a trifle above the ground level.

ON GUARD.

The troops, dismounted, were stationed at regular intervals around it, and ten yards distant at every point, four special guards placed to command the door, and all with weapons in supple preparation, while Baker and Conger went direct to the door. It had a padlock upon it, and the key of this Baker secured at once. In the interval of silence that ensued, the rustling of planks and straw was heard inside, as of persons rising from sleep.

A PARLEY.

At the same moment Baker hailed:

"To the persons in this barn. I have a proposal to make; we are about to send into you the son of the man in whose custody you are found. Either surrender to him your arms and then give yourselves up, or we'll set fire to the place. We mean to take you both, or to have a bonfire and a shooting match."

No answer came to this of any kind. The lad, John M. Garrett, who was in deadly fear, was here pushed through the door by a sudden opening of it, and immediately Lieutenant Baker locked the door on the outside. The boy was heard to state his appeal in under tone. Booth replied:

"Damn you. Get out of here. You have betrayed me."

At the same time he placed his hand in his pocket as for a pistol. A remonstrance followed, but the boy slipped out and over the reopened portal, reporting that his errand had failed, and that he dared not enter again. All this time the candle brought from the house to the barn was burning close beside the two detectives, rendering it easy for any one within to have shot them dead. This observed, the light was cautiously removed, and everybody took care to keep out of its reflection. By this time the crisis of the position was at hand, the cavalry exhibited very variable inclinations, some to run away, others to shoot Booth without a summons, but all excited and fitfully silent. At the house near by the female folks were seen collected in the doorway, and the necessities of the case provoked prompt conclusions. The boy was placed at a remote point, and the summons repeated by Baker:

"You must surrender inside there. Give up your arms and appear. There is no chance for escape. We give you five minutes to make up your mind."

A bold, clarion reply came from within, so strong as to be heard at the house door:

"Who are you, and what do you want with us?"

Baker again urged: "We want you to deliver up your arms and become our prisoners."

"But who are you?" hallooed the same strong voice.

Baker.—"That makes no difference. We know who you are, and we want you. We have here fifty men, armed with carbines and pistols. You cannot escape."

There was a long pause, and then Booth said: "Captain, this is a hard case, I swear. Perhaps I am being taken by my own friends." No reply from the detectives.

Booth—"Well, give us a little time to consider."

Baker—"Very well. Take time."

Here ensued a long and eventful pause. What thronging memories it brought to Booth, we can only guess. In this little interval he made the resolve to die. But he was cool and steady to the end. Baker, after a lapse, hailed for the last time.

"Well, we have waited long enough; surrender your arms and come out, or we'll fire the barn."

Booth answered thus: "I am but a cripple, a one-legged man. Withdraw your forces one hundred yards from the door, and I will come. Give me a chance for my life, captain. I will never be taken alive."

Baker—"We did not come here to fight, but to capture you. I say again, appear, or the barn shall be fired."

Then, with a long breath, which could be heard outside, Booth cried in sudden calmness still invisible, as were to him his enemies:

"Well, then, my brave boys, prepare a stretcher for me."

There was a pause repeated, broken by low discussions within between Booth and his associate, the former saying, as if in answer to some remonstrance or appeal, "Get away from me. You are a damned coward, and mean to leave me in my distress; but go, go. I don't want you to stay. I won't have you stay." Then he shouted aloud:

"There's a man inside who wants to surrender."

Baker—"Let him come, if he will bring his arms."

Here Harold, rattling at the door, said: "Let me out; open the door; I want to surrender."

Baker—"Hand out your arms, then."

Harold—"I have not got any."

Baker—"You are the man who carried the carbine yesterday; bring it out."

Harold—"I haven't got any."

This was said in a whining tone, and with an almost visible shiver. Booth cried aloud, at this hesitation: "He hasn't got any arms; they are mine, and I have kept them."

Baker—"Well, he carried the carbine, and must bring it out."

Booth—"On the word and honor of a gentleman, he has no arms with him. They are mine, and I have got them."

At this time Harold was quite up to the door, within whispering distance of Baker. The latter told him to put out his hands to be handcuffed, at the same time drawing open the door a little distance. Harold thrust forth his hands, when Baker, seizing him, jerked him into the night, and straightway delivered him over to a deputation of cavalrymen. The fellow began to talk of his innocence and plead so noisily that Conger threatened to gag him unless he ceased. Then Booth made his last appeal, in the same clear, unbroken voice:

"Captain, give me a chance. Draw off your men and I will fight them singly. I could have killed you six times to-night, but I believe you to be a brave man, and would not murder you. Give a lame man a show."

It was too late for parley. All this time Booth's voice had sounded from the middle of the barn.

THE BARN FIRED.

Ere he ceased speaking, Colonel Conger, slipping around to the rear, drew some loose straws through a crack, and lit a match upon them. They were dry and blazed up in an instant, carrying a sheet of smoke and flame through the parted planks, and heaving in a twinkling a world of light and heat upon the magazine within. The blaze lit up the black recesses of the great barn till every wasp's nest and cobweb in the roof was luminous, flinging streaks of red and violet across the tumbled farm gear in the corner, plows, harrows, hoes, rakes, sugar mills, and making every separate grain in the high bin adjacent gleam like a mote of precious gold. They tinged the beams, the upright columns, the barricades, where clover and timothy, piled high, held toward the hot incendiary their separate straws for the funeral pile. They bathed the murderer's retreat in a beautiful illumination, and while in bold outline his figure stood revealed, they rose like an impenetrable wall to guard from sight the hated enemy who lit them. Behind the blaze, with his eye to a crack, Conger saw Wilkes Booth standing upright upon a crutch. He likens him at this instant to his brother Edwin, whom he says he so much resembled that he half believed, for the moment, the whole pursuit to have been a mistake. At the gleam of the fire Wilkes dropped his crutch and carbine, and on both hands crept up to the spot to espy the incendiary and shoot him dead. His eyes were lustrous like fever, and swelled and rolled in terrible beauty, while his teeth were fixed, and he wore the expression of one in the calmness before frenzy. In vain he peered with vengeance in his look; the blaze that made him visible concealed his enemy. A second he turned glaring at the fire, as if to leap upon it and extinguish it, but it had made such headway that this was a futile impulse and he dismissed it. As calmly as upon the battle-field a veteran stands amidst the hail of ball and shell, and plunging iron, Booth turned at a man's stride, and pushed for the door, carbine in poise, and the last resolve of death, which we name despair, set on his high, bloodless forehead.

DEATH.

As so he dashed, intent to expire not unaccompanied, a disobedient sergeant at an eye-hole drew upon him the fatal bead. The barn was all glorious with conflagration and in the beautiful ruin this outlawed man strode like all that we know of wicked valor, stern in the face of death. A shock, a shout, a gathering up of his splendid figure as if to overtop the stature God gave him, and John Wilkes Booth fell headlong to the floor, lying there in a heap, a little life remaining. But no.

"He has shot himself!" cried Baker, unaware of the source of the report, and rushing in, he grasped his arms to guard against any feint or strategy. A moment convinced him that further struggle with the prone flesh was useless. Booth did not move, nor breathe, nor gasp. Conger and two sergeants now entered, and taking up the body, they bore it in haste from the advancing flame, and laid it without upon the grass, all fresh with heavenly dew.

"Water," cried Conger, "bring water."

When this was dashed into his face, he revived a moment and stirred his lips. Baker put his ear close down, and heard him say:

"Tell mother—and die—for my country."

They lifted him again, the fire encroaching in hotness upon them, and placed him on the porch before the dwelling.

THE DYING MURDERER.

A mattress was brought down, on which they placed him and propped his head, and gave him water and brandy. The women of the household, joined meantime by another son, who had been found in one of the corn cribs, watching, as he said, to see that Booth and Harold did not steal the horses, were nervous, but prompt to do the dying man all kindnesses, although waived sternly back by the detectives. They dipped a rag in brandy and water, and this being put between Booth's teeth he sucked it greedily. When he was able to articulate again, he muttered to Mr. Baker the same words, with an addenda. "Tell mother I died for my country. I thought I did for the best." Baker repeated this, saying at the same time, "Booth, do I repeat it correctly." Booth nodded his head. By this time the grayness of dawn was approaching; moving figures inquisitively coming near were to be seen distinctly, and the cocks began to crow gutturally, though the barn by this time was a bulk of blaze and ashes, sending toward the zenith a spiral line of dense smoke. The women became importunate at this time that the troops might be ordered to extinguish the fire, which was spreading toward their precious corn-cribs. Not even death could banish the call of interest. Soldiers were sent to put out the fire, and Booth, relieved of the bustle around him, drew near to death apace. Twice he was heard to say, "Kill me, kill me." His lips often moved, but could complete no appreciable sound. He made once a motion which the quick eye of Conger understood to mean that his throat pained him. Conger put his finger there, when the dying man attempted to cough, but only caused the blood at his perforated neck to flow more lively. He bled very little, although shot quite through, beneath and behind the ears, his collar being severed on both sides.

A soldier had been meanwhile dispatched for a doctor, but the route and return was quite six miles, and the sinner was sinking fast. Still the women made efforts to get near him, but were always rebuffed, and all the tendry they could find was demanded by the assassin, who motioned for strong drink every two minutes. He made frequent desires to be turned over, not by speech, but by gesture, and he was alternately placed upon his back, belly and side. His tremendous vitality evidenced itself almost miraculously. Now and then his heart would cease to throb, and his pulses would be as cold as a dead man's. Directly life would begin anew, the face would flush up effulgently, the eyes open and brighten, and soon relapsing, stillness re-asserted, would again be dispossessed by the same magnificent triumph of man over mortality. Finally the fussy little doctor arrived, in time to be useless. He probed the wound to see if the ball were not in it, and shook his head sagely, and talked learnedly.

A LAST REQUEST.

Just at his coming Booth had asked to have his hands raised and shown him. They were so paralyzed that he did not know their location. When they were displayed he muttered, with a sad lethargy, "Useless, useless." These were the last words he ever uttered. As he began to die the sun rose and threw beams into all the tree-tops. It was of a man's height when the struggle of death twitched and fingered in the fading bravo's face. His jaw drew spasmodically and obliquely downward; his eyeballs rolled toward his feet, and began to swell; lividness, like a horrible shadow, fastened upon him, and, with a sort of gurgle and sudden check, he stretched his feet and threw his head back and gave up the ghost.

BACKWARD.

They sewed him up in a saddle blanket. This was his shroud; too like a soldier's. Harold, meantime, had been tied to a tree, but was now released for the march. Colonel Conger pushed on immediately for Washington; the cortege was to follow. Booth's only arms were his carbine, knife, and two revolvers. They found about him bills of exchange, Canada money, and a diary. A venerable old negro living in the vicinity had the misfortune to possess a horse. This horse was a relic of former generations, and showed by his protruding ribs the general leanness of the land. He moved in an eccentric amble, and when put upon his speed was generally run backward. To this old negro's horse was harnessed a very shaky and absurd wagon, which rattled like approaching dissolution, and each part of it ran without any connection or correspondence with any other part. It had no tail-board, and its shafts were sharp as famine; and into this mimicry of a vehicle the murderer was to be sent to the Potomac river, while the man he had murdered was moving in state across the mourning continent. The old negro geared up his wagon by means of a set of fossil harness, and when it was backed to Garrett's porch, they laid within it the discolored corpse. The corpse was tied with ropes around the legs and made fast to the wagon sides. Harold's legs were tied to stirrups, and he was placed in the centre of four murderous looking cavalrymen. The two sons of Garrett were also taken along, despite the sobs and petitions of the old folks and women, but the rebel captain who had given Booth a lift, got off against the night's agitations, and was not rearrested. So moved the cavalcade of retribution, with death in its midst, along the road to Port Royal. When the wagon started, Booth's wound till now scarcely dribbling, began to run anew. It fell through the crack of the wagon, and fell dripping upon the axle, and spotting the road with terrible wafers. It stained the planks, and soaked the blankets; and the old negro, at a stoppage, dabbled his hands in it by mistake; he drew back instantly, with a shudder and stifled expletive, "Gor-r-r, dat'll never come off in do world; it's murderer's blood." He wrung his hands, and looked imploringly at the officers, and shuddered again: "Gor-r-r, I wouldn't have dat on me fur tousand, tousand dollars." The progress of the team was slow, with frequent danger of shipwreck altogether, but toward noon the cortege filed through Port Royal, where the citizens came out to ask the matter, and why a man's body, covered with somber blankets, was going by with so great escort. They were told that it was a wounded confederate, and so held their tongues. The little ferry, again in requisition, took them over by squads, and they pushed from Port Conway to Bell Plain, which they reached in the middle of the afternoon. All the way the blood dribbled from the corpse in a slow, incessant, sanguine exudation. The old negro was niggardly dismissed with two paper dollars. The dead man untied and cast upon the vessel's deck, steam gotten up in a little while, and the broad Potomac shores saw this skeleton ship flit by, as the bloody sun threw gashes and blots of unhealthy light along the silver surface.

HAROLD.

All the way associate with the corpse, went Harold, shuddering in so grim companionship, and in the awakened fears of his own approaching ordeal, beyond which it loomed already, the gossamer fabric of a scaffold. He tried to talk for his own exoneration, saying he had ridden, as was his wont, beyond the East Branch, and returning, found Booth wounded, who begged him to be his companion. Of his crime he knew nothing, so help him God, &c. But nobody listened to him. All interest of crime, courage, and retribution centered in the dead flesh at his feet. At Washington, high and low turned out to look on Booth. Only a few were permitted to see his corpse for purposes of recognition. It was fairly preserved, though on one side of the face distorted, and looking blue like death, and wildly bandit-like, as if beaten by avenging winds.

WHERE BOOTH LIES.

Yesterday the Secretary of War, without instructions of any kind, committed to Colonel Lafayette C. Baker, of the secret service, the stark corpse of J. Wilkes Booth. The secret service never fulfilled its volition more secretively. "What have you done with the body?" said I to Baker. "That is known," he answered, "to only one man living besides myself. It is gone. I will not tell you where. The only man who knows is sworn to silence. Never till the great trumpeter comes shall the grave of Booth be discovered." And this is true. Last night, the 27th of April, a small row boat received the carcass of the murderer; two men were in it; they carried the body off into the darkness, and out of that darkness it will never return. In the darkness, like his great crime, may it remain forever, impalpable, invisible, nondescript, condemned to that worse than damnation, annihilation. The river-bottom may ooze about it laden with great shot and drowning manacles. The earth may have opened to give it that silence and forgiveness which man will never give its memory. The fishes may swim around it, or the daisies grow white above it; but we shall never know. Mysterious, incomprehensible, unattainable, like the dim times through which we live and think upon as if we only dreamed them in perturbid fever, the assassin of a nation's head rests somewhere in the elements, and that is all; but if the indignant seas or the profaned turf shall ever vomit this corpse from their recesses, and it receives humane or Christian burial from some who do not recognize it, let the last words those decaying lips ever uttered be carved above them with a dagger, to tell the history of a young and once promising life—*useless! useless!*

GEO. ALFRED TOWNSEND.

The Feeling in Washington—Disposition of Booth's Body—How Harold Conducts Himself.

WASHINGTON, April 28.

The excitement which prevailed in this city yesterday has considerably subsided. While all regret that the assassin, owing to the rashness among the soldiers engaged in the capture, was not taken alive, they at the same time felt grateful that the murderer had paid the penalty of his crime. Had he been brought to the Washington navy-yard alive, nothing could have withstood the fury of the excited congregated thousands.

What disposition was made of Booth's body after the autopsy upon it is impossible to ascertain, but that a fitting disposal, in keeping with his ignominious career, was made is certain.

The public breathe more freely as the great burden which has been on their minds for two weeks has been removed.

Harold, who has been exhibiting great stoicism since his capture, now appears to seem to realize the awful position in which he is placed, and through the day has given way to frequent fits of weeping. He is quite young and his appearance would indicate him to be not over twenty. Some time he was an applicant for the position of surgeon's steward on the Potomac flotilla, but was unsuccessful.

A Photograph of the Assassin's Body Taken.

WASHINGTON, April 28.

Very great curiosity prevails as to the disposition to be made of the remains of Booth; but it seems the authorities are not inclined to give the wretched carcass the honor of meeting the public gaze, and it will probably be deposited in whatever place promises the most utter obscurity for them. Yesterday, a photographic view of the body was taken before it was removed from the monitor. It was then placed in an ordinary gray army blanket, in which it was sewed up. A plain casket-shaped box, measuring six feet by two had been previously made in the joiner's shop for the remains, but it was not used.

Strange Proceedings—The Body of a Suicide Exhumed, Embalmed, and Sent to Washington.

BALTIMORE, April 28.

A well known citizen of Baltimore committed suicide last Monday, a short distance from this city, by shooting himself with a pistol. No cause could be assigned for the rash act, except that he had recently seemed depressed and melancholy.

Subsequent events have induced the suspicion that he was in some way implicated in the conspiracy, and last night the body was exhumed, embalmed, and sent to Washington by orders of the government. The affair causes much speculation, and there are many reports in connection with it as well as some facts, which it is deemed imprudent to publish at present.

A Suggestion from Ohio.

CINCINNATI, April 28.—At a public meeting at Dayton yesterday, it was resolved that the body of Booth be taken to mid-ocean and there buried.

Future Residence of the President's Widow.

[From the Chicago Tribune, April 24.]

We learn from Washington that it is the purpose of Mrs. Lincoln to make this city her future home. More than a year ago the deceased President declared to some of his intimate personal friends here, that after he had laid aside the cares of his great office and retired to private life, it was his intention to spend the remainder of his days in Chicago. He had commissioned one of our citizens to look about the city, and before the close of his present term of office, to secure the refusal of a comfortable residence on some pleasant and suitable street. He felt a warm attachment for the people of Chicago, for what they had done for him before he became President, and for their unwavering and powerful support through the dark days of his first term. If the matter had been left to the first choice of the stricken widow of the fallen chief, she would have directed that his ashes should repose on old Michigan's shore near those of his great compeer and friend, Stephen A. Douglas. There would be a manifest fitness of things in placing the mortal remains of these great sons of Illinois side by side. But the strenuous desires of Springfield friends of the President prevailed in selecting the place of interment. The sudden death of the President prevented him from expressing any opinion or preference in relation to a choice of cemetery.

... Apply to G. D. ROGERS, ... Broadway.

Ship-Building in New-York.

Among the steamships of large tonnage recently constructed in New-York and vicinity for the merchant service are the subjoined:

THE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER FAVORITA.

Hull built by Jacob Westervelt & Son; machinery constructed by the Allaire Works; vessel owned by the Pacific Steam Navigation Company. Length on deck, 200 feet; breadth of beam, 30 feet; depth of hold, 11 feet 6 inches; has two decks, and is 665 tons burden, old measurement. She is of white oak, chestnut, &c., and square-fastened with copper and treenails; floors moulded 13 inches, sided 10 inches, and her frames are 27 inches apart at centers. Is fitted with a vertical beam engine, one cylinder 56 inches diameter, and 11 feet stroke of piston. Her rig is that of a foretopsail schooner.

THE PROPELLER WILLIAM KENNEDY.

This steamer is 192 feet long, 33 feet 6 inches wide, 24 feet deep, has three decks, and is 1,016 tons burden, old measurement. She is built of white oak, chestnut, etc., and securely fastened with copper and treenails. Floors are moulded 13 inches, sided 10 inches, and are 24 inches apart at centers. She is fitted with a vertical beam engine, one cylinder 41 inches diameter, 6 feet stroke of piston. Her rig is that of a brigantine. Hull built by William H. Goodspeed; machinery constructed by Curtis & Shapter. This vessel was built for the route between Boston and Baltimore. Owners, Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company.

THE PROPELLER CATHARINE WHITING.

This vessel is 176 feet 3 inches long, 31 feet 2 inches wide, 20 feet 4 inches deep, and 881 tons burden, new measurement. She is of white oak, chestnut, etc., and fastened with iron and treenails; floors moulded 14 inches, sided 7 inches, and her frames are 20 inches apart at centers. Is fitted with a vertical direct engine, one cylinder 40 inches in diameter, and a stroke of piston of 3 feet. Is rigged as a schooner. Hull built by Clare Brothers; machinery constructed by Starbuck Brothers; owners, James R. Whiting, and others.

THE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER NEW-YORK.

This magnificent steamer is owned by Commodore Vanderbilt. She is 300 feet long, 42 feet wide, 26 feet deep, has two decks, and is 2555 tons burden, old measurement. She is built in the best manner of white oak, locust, &c., and fastened with copper and treenails. Her floors are molded 15 inches, sided 10 inches, and her frames are 30 inches apart at centers; iron straps, double laid 5 by ⅞ inches, extend around them. She is fitted with a beam engine, one cylinder 90 inches diameter, and a stroke of piston of 12 feet. Foretopsail schooner rig. Hull built by Jeremiah Simonson; machinery constructed by the Allaire Works.

THE SIDE-WHEEL STEAMER CITY POINT.

This steamer is 203 feet in length, 30 feet wide, 9 feet 6 inches deep, and is 1111 tons burden, new measurement. She is of white oak, chestnut, &c., and square-fastened with copper and treenails; floors molded 12½ inches, sided 6 inches, and her frames are 26 inches apart at centers; around these extend iron straps, double laid, 3½ by ⅞ inches. She is fitted with a vertical beam engine, one cylinder, 45 inches diameter, and 11 feet stroke of piston. Hull built by George Greenman & Co.; machinery constructed by Fulton Iron Works. Owners, James Murphy & Co., and others.

THE PROPELLER NEVADA.

Hull built by Maxson, Fish & Co.; machinery constructed by Albertson & Douglass. She is one hundred and seventy feet long, thirty-two feet beam, twenty-three feet three inches deep; has three decks, and is nine hundred and fifteen tons burden, new measurement. She is of white oak, chestnut, etc., and square-fastened with copper and treenails. Floors molded thirteen inches, sided ten inches, and frames twenty-six inches apart at centers. She is fitted with a vertical direct engine, forty-inch cylinder, three feet four inches stroke of piston; brig-rigged. Vessel owned by Wakeman, Gookin & Dickinson.

THE PROPELLER GEORGE APPOLD.

This handsome steamer is 233 feet long, 35 feet wide, 24 feet 6 inches deep, and 1,370 tons burden, new measurement. She was built by J. W. Lynn, and Neafie & Levy. She is owned by the Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company, and is to be put on the route between Boston and Baltimore. Her hull is of white oak, hackmatack, &c., and is square-fastened, with metal and treenails. Floors moulded 14 and 15 inches, sided 10 inches, and her frames are 29 and 33 inches apart at centers; iron straps, double laid, 3½ by ⅞ inches, extend around them. She is fitted with a vertical direct engine, one cylinder 55 inches in diameter, and a stroke of piston of 3 feet 6 inches. She is brig-rigged.

THE PROPELLERS METIS, THETIS, AND DORIS.

These handsome and elegantly-fitted steamers are to run on the route between New-York and Boston. Their hulls were built by Van Deusen Brothers; machinery by Ethan Rogers; owners, Neptune Steamship Company. They are 218 feet long, 35 feet beam, 15 feet 6 inches deep, and are 1,238 tons burden, old measurement. Their hulls are of white oak, &c., and square-fastened with copper and treenails; floors are molded 17 inches, sided 7 inches, and their frames are 24 inches apart at centers; they are fitted with vertical direct engines, one cylinder, 60 inches diameter, and stroke of 3 feet 4 inches. Have no rig.

THE PROPELLER ZODIAC.

Hull built by S. H. Pooke, machinery constructed by Mystic Iron Works; owners, Murray & Nephew. Route of service, New-York to Beaufort, N. C. Length on deck, 160 feet; breadth of beam, 27 feet; depth of hold, 16 feet; tonnage, 520 tons, new measurement; floors molded 12 inches, and the frames are 26 inches apart at center. Is fitted with a vertical direct engine; one cylinder 30 inches diameter, and stroke of piston of 3 feet 6 inches. Is brigantine-rigged. Hull of white oak and chestnut.

THE PROPELLER LINDA.

Hull built by Hill & Grinnell. Machinery by Reliance Machine Co. Owners, Beaner & Brown. Length, 171 feet; breadth, 26 feet; depth, 17 feet; tonnage, 460 tons, new measurement. Frames are twenty-four inches apart at centers. Her hull is of white oak, &c., and square-fastened with copper and treenails. She is fitted with a vertical direct engine, one cylinder, 27 inches diameter, with a stroke 2 feet 6 inches; is schooner-rigged.

THE PROPELLER ARIADNE.

This steamer was built by Charles H. Mallory; machinery constructed by Delamater Iron Works. She is 183 feet long, 34 feet wide, 22 feet deep; has three decks, and is 980 tons burden, old measurement. She is of white oak, chestnut, etc., and square-fastened with copper and treenails. Floors moulded 12½ inches; side 10 inches, and frames are 26 inches apart at centers. She is fitted with a horizontal engine, two cylinders, 26 inches diameter, with a stroke of two feet six inches; is brigantine-rigged.

THE PROPELLER AJAX.

This fine vessel is owned by Wakeman, Gookin & Dickinson, of this city. Her hull was built by C. & R. Poillon; her machinery was constructed by the Delamater Iron Works. She is 224 feet in length, 35 feet 6 inches beam, 25 feet 6 inches deep, has three decks, and 1,357 tons burden, old measurement. Floors molded 14 inches, sided 8 and 9 inches; and her frames are 26 inches apart at centers. Her hull is of white oak, locust, and hackmatack, and square-fastened with copper and treenails; around the frames extend iron straps, double and diagonally laid, 4 by 9-16 inches, and these connect with longitudinal iron bands running from stem to stern. She is fitted with a horizontal engine, one cylinder, fifty-four inches diameter, and a stroke of piston of 4 feet 4 inches. Has two return tubular boilers. Her rig is that of a brigantine.

MOBILE.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE WORLD.]

STARKS LANDING, Mobile Bay, April 13, 1865.

The finishing blow for Mobile was struck last Sunday, the 9th instant, in the assault on the enemy's works at Blakely and the capture of the garrison. Yesterday Major-General Granger passed over from here to Mobile with two divisions, and entered the city at noon with three regiments, unopposed. It is probable he will make there in command. Gen. C. C. Andrews' division (2d of the 13th army corps) took the foremost part in the assault upon Fort Blakely. The line of battle was three quarters of a mile long and carried all of the enemy's works in its front, including three well-armed redoubts. The two brigades of this division which were engaged captured 1800 prisoners, including one general commanding a division, twelve guns, and much garrison property. Hawkins' division of colored troops was on its right, one brigade of Veitch's division, 13th corps, on its immediate left, and Garrad's division, 16th corps, next. The division commenced the assault at a quarter before 6 P. M., having formed in an advanced line of intrenchments, under the personal direction of General Andrews, and charged on the enemy, having to pass a distance of 600 yards over uneven ground covered with fallen trees, strong lines of abatis, detached rifle-pits, and more or less torpedoes. The 97th Ill. infantry, led in front of its right the 2d brigade, and the 83d Ohio in front of the 3d brigade. The troops opposed to us were some of the best veterans of the confederacy, and they fought desperately. But the work was done in about twenty minutes.

A more picturesque and heroic spectacle than the charge I have never read of. The loss of this division was 33 killed and 201 wounded, considerably greater than that of any other division. The whole number of prisoners taken was 3000.

Leaving Pensacola on the 20th of March, having the previous week built 600 feet of wharf and laid 600 yards of railroad track, we marched to Pollard, and thence round the head waters of the Perdido, via Stockton, to Blakely. During the march, made about fifteen miles of corduroy road, commenced investment of Blakely on the 2d instant, and from that date to the 9th, in advancing toward the enemy's works, the division made 5571 yards in length of earthworks, some of the ditches being eight feet wide, this, under an uncommonly spirited and persevering fire of the enemy's artillery and sharpshooters.

We are soon to move toward the North.

RALEIGH.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 28.

THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT.

The confirmation of the mournful news of the assassination of President Lincoln arrived here yesterday. The announcements previously received to some extent broke the shock, which the certainty of the foul deed having been perpetrated must otherwise have produced. Still there were many who had hoped against hope to the last moment, and to them the yielding of the last frail reed on which they had leant brought unutterable gloom and sadness. I gave you before some idea of the feeling which this terrible crime had produced in the army. I am sure it equally filled the mind of every thinking man at the South with horror. Even the most cold-blooded of them see how it must injure their cause in the eyes of the world, and declare they knew not the murderer, and will not be held responsible for the deed; while the more generous deplore the crime for its sheer enormity, and honestly avow their belief that in the death of Mr. Lincoln at this juncture the South has lost one of its best and truest friends.

THE ARMY RESTING.

With the order from General Sherman, announcing a temporary cessation of hostilities, and a conditional promise of "peace from the Potomac to the Rio Grande," the commanders of army corps and divisions received a semi-official notification that there would be nothing for them to do for at least ten days, and that it would be well to improve their camps and make themselves as comfortable as possible. This they have since been doing. New and more carefully selected camping grounds have been occupied; the pleasantest houses in the town have been borrowed for headquarters (without disturbing resident citizens, however), and officers and soldiers are doing their best to enjoy the first assured interval of rest they have known in many months of hard campaigning. The weather has been consistently charming. With the exception of one or two brief attempts at thunderstorming, we have had warm, sunshiny days, and cool breezy nights all the time, and, whether from the open window of a major-general's Raleigh mansion or through the aperture of a private's shelter tent, it has been a positive delight to breathe the soft, clear, balmy atmosphere that makes this one of the healthiest localities in the South. Raleigh itself is one shady grove of magnificent oaks and elms, and the country around, though unattractive to the eye of the practical agriculturist, seems a perfect paradise to people who have been traveling through hundreds of miles of seemingly interminable piney barrens and the dismalest of swamps.

SHERMAN AND JOHNSTON.

I have not heard of any further communication having been held between General Sherman and General Joseph E. Johnston since the interview of last week. With regard to that interview, and what was arranged at it, every precaution was taken to insure secrecy, and anticipate newspaper energy and perseverance by official enterprise. General Sherman naturally deserved to have his own report of the affair published ahead of the accounts of all other reporters, and he possessed facilities for achieving success that could not be competed with. All statements of what occurred between the two commanders; what terms were proposed and accepted; in what language they discussed the various questions that arose; whether either or both of them smoked or partook of stimulating refreshment; all such statements are purely imaginative or based on desultory gossip and the merest rumor. General Sherman's dispatches contained all of that was suffered to transpire; and to speculate or vividly romance upon the sayings and doings of that grim and testy warrior, is not always compatible with the well-being in the field of gentlemen connected with the press.

CHARACTERISTIC OF SHERMAN.

There was a rumor afloat on Thursday to the effect that General Joseph E. Johnston was in town and present, mysteriously disguised in a short cloak, at a review of the Tenth corps, which took place in the morning of that day. Diligent inquiry established the certainty that if here, he must have come like a shadow and so departed. But two officers of his staff did venture here. They were clad in brilliant suits of gray and gold; and, with exceedingly bad taste and defiance of all military etiquette, wore arms. They went to General Sherman's headquarters, and asked if they might call on some of their relatives and friends.

"Of course," says Sherman, "of course; go where you like—where you like. It doesn't make the slightest difference."

This was a very kind permission to the ear of the casual hearer. But to the mind of those officers it must have conveyed a sense of the most sublime contemptuousness. It was as much as saying they, or their master, or his whole army, might come there if they pleased; might look around them and calculate the force that he (Sherman) wielded at his will, and then go back and come to any conclusion that suited them. Results (it insinuated) were a foregone conclusion; they were in the trap, caught to all intents and purposes. If it would do them any good to come and inspect the trap, to satisfy themselves how strong it was, they were perfectly welcome.

MILITARY GOVERNMENT AT RALEIGH.

The military government of Raleigh continues to work smoothly, dispensing justice and relief to the satisfaction of all who apply to the officials appointed by General Schofield (who commands the department) to the temporary control of municipal affairs. General Stiles, late post commander, and Colonel Warner, provost-marshal, have gone into camp with the Twenty-third corps, to which they belong, and have been succeeded by Colonel C. F. Granger, commanding a brigade in the Tenth corps, and Lieutenant-Colonel S. M. Zent. These officers will no doubt prove as efficient and attain as high a place in public estimation as their predecessors. The regiments now doing provost and guard duty are the Ninth Maine, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Noble; the One Hundred and Fifteenth New-York, Lieutenant-Colonel A. N. Johnson; the Fourth New Hampshire, Captain Roberts; the Thirteenth Indiana, Major J. H. Lawsoner; and the One Hundred and Sixty-ninth New-York, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Colvin. All of these belong to the Tenth corps.

A REMINISCENCE OF GARNUM.

The post commander and provost-marshal have their office in the governor's room at the capitol. This room is small and inconvenient, containing nothing to attract notice from northern eyes, except a clock over the mantel piece—a genuine Connecticut clock—whereon is the following inscription:

"Presented by Andrew Baggarly, of Eagle City, to the Executive of North Carolina."

And a further legend to the effect that it was of the manufacture of "The Jerome Clock Company."

OUR BOARDING-HOUSE.

Our boarding-house in Raleigh is kept by a widow lady, who must have been very pretty twenty or even fifteen years ago, for she bears traces of great comeliness yet, and is not without a touch of conscious coquetry. She kept the house for boarders in the days when rebel legislatures met at the State House, and the business has slightly hardened her nature and made her keep one, at least, of two very bright eyes sharply fixed on the main chance. She is energetic and alert by nature, and probably looks after things in secret; but openly she does little but recline in rocking-chairs and drink innumerable cups of tea; the visible direction of the establishment being in the hands of a middle-aged housekeeper, who is very amiable and smokes pipes of Hillsboro' tobacco immediately after breakfast. Our landlady has a big, lounging son, who saunters around the house and grounds (extensive grounds, comprising lawn, flower garden, kitchen garden, cow and poultry yards) in his gray uniform of a rebel major; and a daughter, who is married to an officer in Johnston's army. With her also are her son's wife, her sister, whose husband is with Lee in some capacity, and the sister's three children. All of these ladies are as bitter in their feelings, and as pronounced in their utterances, as ever were the ladies of New Orleans, to whom Major-General B. F. Butler, of Lowell, Massachusetts, gave so ungallant and venomous a name. They glory in their irrepressible devotion to everything rebel, and their inextinguishable hatred for all that is Yankee. These charming females brood upon the wrongs of the South over their tea, and nightly give siren-like expression to their feelings in the execution vocally, and on the piano, of "The Bonnie Blue Flag," "Maryland, My Maryland," and that touching melody, "Then farewell forever to the Star Spangled Banner, Thirteen stars round the Palmetto tree."

This they do very agreeably, for the piano is a good one, and our landlady's daughter has an excellent mezzo-soprano voice. They do it very openly, too, when we are up stairs, and the guard on the piazza, and Union officers all about. These women unquestionably *are* the devil.

The singing of these songs, under existing circumstances, has its amusing side, but there is also something about it that is painful. Who rallies now under their Bonnie Blue Flag; or what have they to do with Maryland? And is not the Star Spangled Banner floating triumphantly from the dome of their capital, and streaming upon every street in town? Better for them, for a while, to follow the example of the children of Israel, and hang their harps upon the willows; or else learn another set of tunes, that can be sung to the music of the Union.

My landlady makes much money out of the ruthless invaders—sixty to seventy-five dollars a day on the average; yet on the subject of friendly relations with the North she is incorrigible. A gentleman, of modest though engaging manners, ventured to suggest to her the other evening that we should soon be friends again, and that in a few months the South would again be represented in the national Congress.

"I hope," she exclaimed, with startling warmth and emphasis, "I hope the first southern man that rises to speak in your Congress will be paralyzed there as he stands!"

What is to be done with these women?

AN EXPEDITION.

The mails now run with comparative regularity between Raleigh and Goldsboro' to New-bern, and day before yesterday a prospecting party went out to see what condition the Gaston road (which leads hence to Warrenton junction, and from there to Norfolk, Petersburg, and a score of other points) was in. They went about thirty miles on an engine; then, being stopped by obstructions, they pushed forward on a hand-car. By and by they fell in with an old dilapidated engine, belonging to the road, which they quickly repaired, watered, and wooded up, and went ahead twenty miles more, or nearly to the Junction—some sixty miles in all. There are several bridges that will have to be restored, but the road itself can be used with little repair.

Would you believe it? They fell in with some of Sherman's "bummers," as they are called, thirty-five miles out.

Sherman's "Bummers"—Their Services, Exploits, and Peculiarities.

[Goldsboro' Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.]

Sherman's "bummers" have not received full justice at the hands of the historians of the late campaign through the Carolinas. They have generally been spoken of as having rendered more service to themselves than to the army—as having been actuated solely by a desire to plunder, in all their operations. Whatever may have been their object on starting out in the morning, they frequently proved themselves of great value to the cause before they went into camp at night, and the confessions of many an officer of rank go to prove that the army would have gone to bed hungry a great many times but for these identical men, to whom a rather contemptuous name has been applied.

The title of "bummers" was given at a very early stage of the late campaign to such men as were in the habit of foraging on their own account, independent of the regular details made for foraging on every day's march. They generally lagged behind in the camps until their commands got started on the road, when they would go off to the right and left, taking by-ways and cow-paths, and leaving the main road to the main army. They generally managed to "concentrate" before going very far, and by the time all the "detachments" were up, there was frequently a very respectable regiment of them. Their first object was to get "transportation" for their plunder, and the first half dozen farm-houses they came to were laid under contribution for rolling stock and motive power. Not disposed to stand on ceremony in such matters, they would willingly compromise on a buggy or a four-horse carriage if there was no draught-wagon at hand; and would accept of oxen if more fleet-footed quadrupeds were not attainable. They generally managed to load their vehicles in a very short time, with a miscellaneous cargo of looking-glasses, silver spoons, china cups, live pigs and chickens, bacon, corn, butter and eggs. It must be admitted that they seldom stopped at legitimate "forage" for man and beast, and too often appropriated what they could not use, and did not want.

On several occasions the "bummers" found grist-mills in their march, and ran them for a whole day, making corn-meal and flour, for want of which the army would otherwise have suffered. It was no uncommon thing for a brigade or division commander to receive an "official dispatch" from a "bummer," to the effect that if he would send wagons to such and such a mill, he would receive so many hundred weight of corn meal or flour; and this, too, at a time when prospects of a dearth of the article so generously proffered were looming up.

The "bummers" utterly refuted, by their conduct, the oft repeated maxim that soldiers who steal won't fight. Very often after wandering fifteen or twenty miles from the main column, they found themselves confronted by a rebel force more than their equals in numerical strength. Instead of beating a hasty retreat, as it is commonly supposed such men would do under such circumstances, they would immediately choose one of their number as their commander, and "go for the Johnnies" to the best of their abilities. If unable to defeat them, they would erect rude fortifications of rails and logs, and behind these hold the enemy in check until they were "reinforced" by General Sherman. Not a few of the towns along the march were captured by the bummers, and formally surrendered to them. On one occasion General Howard actually received a dispatch from the bummers stating that they had captured a town, (the name of which I have forgotten), and requesting that a division be sent to occupy it, that they (the bummers) might press on! Rather cool to be sure, for the bummers to call for "a division" to take the place of a few hundred scallawags like themselves, in order to allow them to go on conquering and to conquer.

The "bummers" proved themselves more valuable in finding out the position and strength of the enemy than any scouts or cavalry ever used for that purpose. They covered both flanks of the army, sometimes for a distance of twenty-five miles, and between what they found out from actual observation and what they learned from citizens, very few facts connected with the strength or position of the enemy escaped their knowledge.

The results of bumming are apparent in every regiment, brigade, division, and corps of the army. I was first impressed with this fact yesterday, in a visit to some of the boys, in their improvised dwellings behind the fortifications. At one comfortable little "shanty," occupied by ten or twelve privates, I asked for a drink of water, *and the aqueous fluid was poured from a silver pitcher into as fine a wine goblet as ever we need wish to use,* and which, a few weeks since, was considered good enough to grace the lips of South Carolina aristocrats. In another tent, I found a corporal scanning the pages of "Shakspeare's Heroines," a costly volume, full of beautiful portraits of the eminent female characters of English drama. He didn't exactly like the appearance of Cleopatra, and was, as he thought, improving it by the addition of a moustache from a lead-pencil. Anna Boleyn, Titania, Mistress Page, and Ophelia also received artistic emendations from his Faber, which he felt assured would add greatly to their value as historic personages. A third tent I found richly adorned with oil paintings, somewhat damaged by having been carried on the points of bayonets for a long distance. There is scarcely a regiment in the whole army that has not got horses and buggies enough to accommodate a goodly portion of its members, and most of the division and corps headquarters sport barouches and carriages fine enough to elicit admiration in front of A. T. Stewart's, on Broadway. As for fine saddle-horses, the colonel or general who rides an animal without a historical pedigree and a name intimately connected with Southern race-courses, must be regarded as unpopular, and under the ban of the bummers, who would scorn to see one of their favorites on a common government steed. General Logan rides a mare that has won her weight in gold on the Charleston track. General Blair rides a horse that has carried off the first premium at half a dozen trotting-matches, and of nearly every other commanding officer 'tis the same. A people less disloyal than the citizens of Goldsboro' would have prepared a race-track for the accommodation of this army before its arrival here.

The Mobbing and Killing of the Editor of the Westminster Democrat—Another Account

[From the Baltimore Sun, 26th.]

It was learned from persons from Westminster, Carroll county, that Mr. Joseph Shaw, editor and proprietor of the Westminster *Democrat*, had been shot and killed on Monday night, at his room in Nachatiel's hotel, in Westminster. The statements in regard to the affair were many and varied, but the facts, so far as could be gleaned, are these: Shaw returned to Westminster from this city on Monday afternoon, and at once repaired to his room in the hotel. Late in the evening he was waited upon by a party of men, but refused to open his door to them. The door was then broken open, and Shaw at once fired upon the party entering, shooting in the left hand a man named Henry Bell. The party then fired upon Shaw in return, piercing his head and body with bullets, and killing him almost immediately. They then left the hotel, and, as far as ascertained, no arrests have been made. It appears that on the Saturday morning following the assassination of President Lincoln, a meeting of citizens was held in Westminster, at which resolutions were adopted notifying Shaw that the publication of his paper would no longer be permitted, on account of its containing articles abusive of the late President, and also providing for the appointment of a vigilance committee to prevent the return of any paroled rebels to the county. Subsequently, late at night of the same day, in the midst of continued and increased excitement, a crowd went to the office of Mr. Shaw, and destroyed his types, press, books, &c., compelling him to leave, and informing him, it is stated, that if he returned to Westminster, they would lynch him. He left, but returned again on Monday evening, took rooms at the hotel, and announced that he would shoot any one who should molest him. He was again set upon, and the result was, as stated above, the loss of his life. There was no military guard in Westminster at the time the affair took place. It is understood that the affair is being thoroughly investigated by the proper authorities. Shaw was about thirty-five years of age, and unmarried. His parents reside near Taneytown, Carroll county. He had been editor and proprietor of the Westminster *Democrat* for several years.

Breach of the Canadian Neutrality.

INDICTMENT OF JACOB THOMPSON, C. C. CLAY AND OTHERS BY GRAND JURY—AN ATTEMPT TO WEAKEN THE EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM.

[From the Toronto Leader.]

Yesterday the grand jury found true bills against W. L. M. McDonald, Bennett Young, Jacob Thompson, Cassius C. Clay and W. W. Cleary for breach of the neutrality laws. The case of McDonald was before the police court, at the time the grand jury had these cases before it, and a delay of an hour and a half was occasioned in waiting for Hyams, whom the grand jury were examining. The case of McDonald was gone into in the police court; but when it became known that the grand jury had found true bills, no more witnesses were called. Hyams was the witness called, and he succeeded in proving himself a villain of the lowest grade. He admitted that he had gone to the states to kill people; that he had been in the pay of the confederates and the federals at the same time, and that he had sworn that a man was a British subject without knowing whether he was or not. He states that he got one hundred dollars from Colonel Thompson; and that that functionary was privy to the purchase of the Georgia for raiding purposes. It is pretty certain, from these statements, that it was on the evidence of Hyams that the bills against all these persons were found. Perhaps the grand jury could not help receiving and acting upon his evidence; but if he is to be the only witness on the trial, there is no doubt that it will be made apparent to any jury that he is thoroughly untrustworthy.

Brutal Outrage by a Negro upon a Young Negress—Death of the Victim.

[From the Pittsburg Gazette, April 27.]

An atrocious outrage was committed some time since, by a colored man named Owen Reed, living on Crawford street, upon the body of a young girl named ——, also colored, about thirteen or fourteen years of age. It appears that the girl was passing Reed's house at the time, when he pulled her in and forcibly violated her person. Shortly after the girl took the small-pox, and on Tuesday last she died. On her death-bed she revealed the facts of the case, having made no mention of the matter previously, and charged Reed with being the cause of her death. He was arrested yesterday, and lodged in the lock-up for an examination. Whether the girl's death resulted from the rape, or whether from disease, is a mystery which the attending physician may solve; but be that as it may, the offender will be held amenable for the gross outrage perpetrated by him.

LITERARY.

SPIRITUAL PROGRESS; by J. W. CUMMINGS, D. D., LL. D. New-York. P. O'Shea.

Dr. Cummings, in presenting the public with his views upon most of the subjects which engage the attention of every person, and in such a familiar, attractive style, has done a real service to the community. Without any attempt at dictation—which is too often the fault of didactic works like this—the author deals many a home-thrust at the foibles and faults of men, and all in so kindly a temper as to excite a regard for him without lessening the effect of his efforts. Scattered through the book there are many pithy aphorisms, a few of which we cannot refrain from quoting:

"Every temptation is a sophism, for it sets before us the pleasure of sinning in an exaggerated light."

"Repentance is a process of reparation by which the sinner turns his fault to advantage."

"If men could become good by one strong resolve, few would be wicked, for all have the desire to be good sometime in the course of their lives."

In the chapter on "Conservatism and Progress" the author makes the following remark, of peculiar pertinency at this time:

Those men who are intolerant and extreme in this century may claim the credit, such as it is, of startling the dense and frequent revolutions of our day, but they are rarely found among the workers who bring back peace and security to the body politic. They may have invented and applied the severe measures of repression which silence opposition by stifling it for a while, but they do not know how to remove the causes of disturbance, or remedy the evils that are complained of.

Dr. Cummings stands in the front rank of Roman Catholic clergymen in this country for mental acumen and scholastic attainments. The work before us, however, is in nowise sectarian, and but for a few expressions here and there the reader would not suspect the religious affinities of its author. It appeals to all classes and conditions of men, and is calculated to exert a beneficial influence.

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH ON EARTH; SELECTED AND ARRANGED by Rev. J. C. RYLE, of Christ's Church, Oxford. New-York: A. D. F. Randolph.

This is a valuable collection of sacred lyrics, three hundred in number, selected with the view of meeting the approval of adherents of all orthodox denominations. Of course, no two persons would be likely to agree upon all the hymns that should be comprised in such a limited collection; but it seems to us that the volume would be improved if those which are in every church hymn-book had been omitted, to make room for others not so familiar, and equally attractive in all respects. The exquisite taste with which the book is bound makes it a very comely *vade mecum*.

Freaks of Nature—The Woolly Horse Outdone—A Woolly Cow.

[From the Pittsburg Gazette, April 25.]

We have had a conversation with Adam Woertz, a farmer, residing in the vicinity of Canfield, Ohio. He states that a cow owned by him gave birth to a calf, some three weeks ago, which is a monster. It is black—glossy black all over, excepting a white star on the forehead, and a few small white spots on the legs. The ears are set back too far on the head, almost on the neck; the tail is short and thick, like that of a sheep, and the quadruped is covered all over with fine, curly, glossy *wool*, down to the knees. The wool is now some two inches in length, having grown about an inch and a half since its birth. Some one, the owner thinks, has been testing the truth of Jacob's physiological experiments; only that, instead of "casting peeled rods" before the maternal ancestor of this quadruped, a *black sheep* had startled the ruminating mother.

A Perfect Nondescript—A Double Calf Which is Not at all a Calf

[From the Yreka (Cal.) Journal, April 3.]

Dr. Ream, of this city, has in his possession an animal which is really the greatest curiosity of the kind that we ever saw, read of, or heard of. It is the offspring of a cow, the property of D. H. Shaw, of Scott Valley, and was sent by him to the doctor. To give a correct idea of it by a written description is impossible. Upon looking at it one is bewildered by a confusion of legs, tails, eyes, and ears. The nondescript has eight legs, four ears, two tails, and three eyes, one of the latter being placed directly on top of his head. Its general appearance is that of two calves joined solidly together, from the umbilical region upward, their fore parts being compactly grown together, breast to breast. The abdominal cavity is single, without partition, containing two perfect viscera, including two stomachs, two hearts, two livers, and a double set of all the digestive organs. The head is the strangest part of all, it being not the head of a calf, but a perfectly natural head of a beaver, covered with a beaver's hair, and in every respect like the head of an ordinary full-grown beaver, except that its mouth is somewhat smaller and rather resembling a sucker's mouth. The eyes are placed on each side of the lower part of the head, near where the spinal column joins the base of the skull. The ears are placed one on each side of the head, and two directly together, forming a large orifice close back of the large eye, just at the juncture of the neck and head. There is but a single windpipe and esophagus, though these organs branch after entering the chest. The hind parts are perfect and entirely independent, each one standing on its own footing. The four hind legs are perfect in every joint, standing side by side, and each having perfect hoofs, resting squarely on the ground. The fore legs are also perfectly formed, two resting on the ground and two sticking straight up above the shoulders. If the animal had lived, it would have stood and walked upon six legs, four behind and two before with an extra pair of four legs to fall back on. Its height is about two feet and its weight about fifty pounds. The mother of this nondescript is an ordinary cow, which Mr. Shaw has had in his pasture for several years. There is in the pasture, however, a large beaver dam, which to the minds of the curious may account for the beaver's head. Dr. Ream has skinned it entire and stuffed it. He also intends preserving the skeleton, so all who wish to see this singular *lusus naturæ* can do so by calling at this office.

The Pekin Imperial Gazette—A Daily Newspaper that has been Published a Thousand Years.

[From the Philadelphia North American, April 27.]

We have lying before us the Pekin *Imperial Gazette*. It is a daily paper, and the only paper published in Chinese in the whole empire, with its population of four hundred and fourteen million souls. The number which we have was issued in 1859. Number one of volume one was issued ten centuries before, and its daily number has been issued daily ever since. The workmen are probably intent to-day on preparing the morrow's form. The publication is about twelve inches long by five inches in width. The paper is similar to but much finer than that found in tea chests. There are five several sheets, besides the covers. The sheets are folded in the center, and only one side is printed. Five of the pages contain seven columns of characters each; the remainder have eight columns. The last page holds the title and date, and the last page of the cover has an additional inscription. As our knowledge of Chinese is too limited to enable us to set up for a sinologue, we shall not undertake to translate the contents of this rare sheet. The number is curious, however, from its associations, and particularly here, where no number has probably ever been received before, and where years must elapse before another may be seen. As the language is purely symbolic, and contains sixty thousand primitive characters, with a similar proportion of derivatives, and many terms and phrases adopted from Central Asia; as every province has its own dialect, and the mandarins of Canton and Yunan cannot read the *Official Gazette*, save by the aid of one regularly educated at Pekin in the corrupt mandarin tongue employed there, we do not wonder at the exclamation of the baffled Jesuit who said that the "Chinese language was invented by the Devil, to prevent the introduction of Christianity." The number that we have was procured in Pekin by a gentleman attached to the American embassy that visited Pekin several years since and brought the Japanese embassy here.

Miss Dr. Major Mary E. Walker Creating A Sensation in Tennessee—A Scene in Church—Strong-Mindedness Run Mad.

[From the Louisville Journal, April 25.]

Miss Dr. Mary E. Walker, whose name is somewhat familiar to our citizens—she having been located in Louisville for some months, assigned to duty at the military prison—as will be seen by the following letter, is attracting no little attention in a different locality. It is our opinion that it is about time the major was laying aside pantaloons, and clothing herself in habiliments more appropriate to her sex. She has been permitted long enough to make an unseemly display. She is no honor to the uniform she wears. While on duty here she was continually involved in difficulties, which ultimately led to her removal. The major is sufficiently patriotic, but she is not modest enough by half:

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., April 17, 1865.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

Yesterday was Easter Sunday, a festival which should be held sacred by all, and which has ever been particularly observed by the Episcopal Church throughout the world. It is a custom in the church to place flowers in the chancel, and last week the Sunday-school scholars were requested to bring, each of them, a few flowers with which to decorate it. Accordingly, yesterday the marble baptismal font in front of the chancel, was filled with delicately arranged flowers. As it may be of some importance I will describe the arrangement. As it was yet early in the season, a great variety of flowers could not be obtained. Nearly all of those that were brought and laid as an offering were white, mainly spirea, lilac, lilies of the valley, &c. The church regard white as a type of purity. In the centre and elevated above the rest was a most exquisite calla lily, (typical of our Saviour,) surrounded by white, and on one side a red geranium blossom, typical of the blood of Christ. The idea was a beautiful and holy one, and the flowers were held sacred by us all. This lily had been watched with loving care by our dear pastor, so anxious was he to have it in full bloom on Easter day. These flowers gave rise to quite a scene yesterday. The church was very much crowded. Just before our pastor came in four persons entered, and were shown to a seat exactly in front of the chancel. One of these attracted the general attention of the congregation, owing to the peculiarity of her dress. She wore the Federal uniform, modified only by a short tunic above the knee, and cavalry boots, with shoulder-straps, showing her to rank as major (she is a physician, and I think her name is Walker).

She seemed much interested in our beautiful service until the chant "To Deum Laudamus" was begun, when all arose to their feet. Stepping forward she pinned a piece of blue ribbon to the sacred lily, looking defiantly at the minister, who immediately took it off. A moment more and our Easter offering lay ruthlessly scattered and torn. Indignation and sorrow prevailed—a momentary pause in the choir; a gentle look of reproof from our pastor, and the services proceeded as if nothing had occurred. After the sermon Mr. Ringgold spoke very pathetically of the great calamity befallen the nation, beseeching all to come forward with love and sorrow in their hearts, "for the nation is stained with blood," and then, in delicate reference to the event of the morning, begged the congregation to leave all political and party feeling at the door, adding, "Here we know only one distinction—those who love Jesus, and those who love him *not*." Last night, Major Walker entered the church very early and placed a miniature American flag, tied with crape, on the font, and laid beside it an emblematical bouquet tied with the same. Mr. R——, hearing of it, called on Col. Smith, the military commandant of the post (fearing a continuation of the morning scene), who informed him that she intended them both as her Easter offering. The church, at an early hour, was crowded to overflowing with military. Major Walker wore her pistols, as if either expecting or intending a disturbance. When the contribution was made, Mr. R—— leaned forward, laid the flowers carefully on the plate, and as he was in the act of taking the flag, the major indignantly seized it and replaced it. Every soldier was on the alert, and now every eye brightened at the idea of resenting an insult, as they thought. But Mr. R—— proceeded again with the service. As far as the soldiers are concerned, if they really thought the red was placed in the church from any political motive, we cannot censure them for resenting it, particularly at this time—the time when the nation is bowed in grief over the assassination of President Lincoln; but we do censure her who incited such feelings. She had no right to touch with sacrilegious hands anything in the church, especially during the service. If the flowers were typical of disloyalty, to the colonel commanding belonged the right to remove or have them removed. But even he should have waited for an explanation.

We do not know whether Major Walker considers herself a lady or not. Judging from her costume we would suppose not, and certainly no gentleman would so desecrate the house of God. We will simply call her Neutral Major. I trust you will publish this for the sake of the Church. It is a true account, and, as there are no papers published here, we feel it due to Mr. Ringgold and ourselves to have it published elsewhere.

A Lesson from History.

The Vendée rebellion of 1793, in France, affords a happy illustration of the effects of different lines of policy pursued toward revolted states. In the beginning of the revolution of 1789, the inhabitants of Vendée, being attached to the royal cause, maintained a war against the republican government, which, had foreign powers employed the opportunity judiciously, would have endangered the existence of the new republic. Devotedly loyal of the nobility of the province, greatly influenced by the clergy, and fired by a semi-religious zeal, these peasants set the whole power of the government at defiance. Led at first by such unlettered men as Cathelineau, the wagoner, or Gaston, the wig-maker, they would sally out suddenly from their fastnesses upon small bands of the republican soldiery, until in this manner they secured, in place of pikes and scythes, serviceable fire-arms, and in time equipped a formidable army. After being defeated by the government forces, every manner of persecution was visited upon them. They were dragged in crowds to Nantes, where the monster Carrier, to whom ordinary modes of execution appeared too slow, caused them to be drowned in masses. Such harsh punishments, however, instead of reducing them to submission, still more inflamed the insurgents, and the revolt raged with increased fury. Stofflet succeeded the dying La Rochejaquelin, and, aided by Charette and other skillful chiefs, maintained such a stout resistance among the tangled thickets and everglades of Bocage, that the convention was at last compelled, says the historian, to confess that Vendée could not be quelled by the force of arms or fear of punishment. For every insurgent executed a dozen others would rise up in his place. Thereupon, following the fall of Robespierre, a new policy was decided upon, and the disappointed Vendeans were invited, at the suggestion of Carnot, "to return to their homes with promises of pardon and oblivion of the past." No sooner was this conciliatory course adopted and a general amnesty offered them, than the insurgents at once abandoned the warfare which they had waged for years against the government, and, won over by the authorities, became as loyal as they were before disloyal. They were incorporated into the national army and ranked among the very best of Napoleon's soldiers.
—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The Cure—A Specific Against the Epidemic.

[From the London Times.]

The *Medical Gazette* of St. Petersburg gives an account of the epidemic which is committing such ravages in that city, and which is called "revocanie." It was during last autumn that the disease broke out simultaneously in the north-east and at the south-west of the Russian Empire. M. Gworing, the Government Dr. at Perm, announced that he had seen forty cases of this disease, which commences with cold and shivering, followed by great heat without perspiration, accompanied by colic, headache, delirium, general debility, and sometimes with a flow of blood from the nose. The disease lasts from five to six days, after which the invalid recovers his appetite, falls into a sound sleep, and the fever quits him. The fever returns after a short interval, but again ceases, and the doctor has observed this to have happened two or three times. Quinine taken in large doses cures the fever and removes delirium, but does not produce decisive effects, nor is it sufficient to arrest the progress of the disease. The doctor adds that he has seen more than three hundred persons attacked with the disease in the course of the years 1857 and 1858 in America, where it raged with such violence that it was mistaken for the yellow fever.

This, we have a right to presume is a true and correct description of the epidemic. It is from the Russian *Lancet*, and is therefore entitled to more credit than the vague reports of medical men who may or may not speak from personal knowledge or full inquiry. It is the more likely to be true, for the description agrees perfectly

with an epidemic which fifty years ago afflicted Ireland, and subsequently, America, and we believe Lincolnshire. Dr. Christison, at a meeting of the *savans*, in Edinburgh, gave an elaborate and scientific history of the malady, and then showed that it had appeared without any assignable cause, and disappeared, no one knew how or wherefore. In Ireland it was called the "shake;" it was a terrible malady, and endured for years before it disappeared; but its disappearance was accounted for owing to an effective remedy having been accidentally discovered, and, curiously enough, the remedy was the drinking of whisky to incipient stupefaction. It took considerable time to spread the knowledge of the fact beyond the locality of the unintended experiment; but it was, nevertheless, a fact—and possibly it may be worth inquiring into.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

All Quiet in New Granada—Expected Death of the President of Guatemala—Apprehended Outbreak of the Indians and Liberals—Another Difficulty Between Honduras and Costa Rica.

PANAMA, April 10.

Since the departure of the last United States mail from this Isthmus, 5th instant, nothing worthy of note has occurred in political matters. The usual amount of idle rumors about fresh outbreaks and uprisings, so common in revolutionary times, have been floating about, keeping the timid in a constant state of suspense and uneasiness; but, barring these idle stories, nothing has taken place to mar the quiet of our city and neighborhood. The new government seems to be progressing favorably, and no opposition has so far been manifested toward it; but in these unsettled countries it is impossible to tell what a day may bring forth.

The steamer Guatemala, from Central American ports, arrived here yesterday. The principal item of news which she brings, is the expected death of General Carrera, President of Guatemala, who, for several weeks past, has been very low from uncontrollable dysentery, and at last dates, April 2, was at the point of death. No hope whatever was entertained of his recovery. On account of Carrera's precarious condition the government of Guatemala has been in a state of great alarm and anxiety, well knowing that a crisis, long foreseen, must occur when Carrera ceased to exist. The thing most to be dreaded was an uprising of the Indians, who heretofore have looked upon Carrera with a superstitious awe. He was president for life with power to name his successor. It is understood that he has named General Cerna, late governor of Chiquimula. This is said to be quite agreeable to the existing administration. In Salvador great anxiety also prevails on account of Carrera's illness, as it is to him that Duenas is indebted for his position as President of Salvador. The announcement of Carrera's death would, it was found, be the signal for the Liberals to rise again and for General Barrios to renew his claims to the presidential chair of the republic, from which for eighteen months past he has been exiled. Nicaragua shares the anxiety of her sister republics, Guatemala and Salvador, and it is believed the first outbreak will occur within her borders.

In Honduras everything was quiet on the 1st of April. The President had issued a decree of non-intercourse with Costa Rica, on the grounds that the latter had afforded an asylum to General Barrios. The relations of Honduras with Salvador and Guatemala forced her into this move. A destructive fire occurred at Chinandega, Nicaragua, on the 31st of March, on the premises of Messrs. Fitzgerald & Hussey, which resulted in the total destruction of their extensive establishment, consisting of a saw-mill, cotton gin, and cotton press, together with a large amount of cotton and some eight or ten small native houses. The loss is estimated at between thirty and forty thousand dollars.

In Salvador the cotton crop has turned out much better than was anticipated, and large quantities were lying at the different ports ready for shipment. In Nicaragua the price has fallen very much.

The bark Idaho arrived at Aspinwall on the 6th instant, and the brig Bogota on the 15th instant; both from New York, and belonging to P. R. R. Co. The United States flag-ship Lancaster sailed from this port for Central America and San Francisco on the 7th instant. The United States gunboat Wateree, double-ender, Captain Murry, arrived here from the coast of Mexico on the 9th instant. Nothing later has been received from the interior or from the south coast.

Water Nymphs Near Dutch Flat—A Tale of Flumes and Ditches.

[From the Dutch Flat Enquirer, of March 16.]

Our "items" man at Canon creek informs us that [illegible]

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made a very good appearance, and in speaking acquitted themselves creditably. The frequent and enthusiastic applause manifested that the auditors were not indifferent to the sentiments embodied in many of the orations, and bouquets were bestowed in profusion when a favorite speaker had completed his peroration. Let the mention of a single instance suffice. In the aisle, and at no great distance from the stage, is a bright and pleasing face; the hand contains a choice collection from Flora's blushing bowers, evidently awaiting the announcement of a familiar name. A slight change of the countenance, and a more rapid motion of the fan, plainly indicate when the happy moment is near. The orator finishes his remarks, and is about to retire, when a number of tastefully arranged selections attract his attention; he bows respectfully, then another delicate cluster falls at his feet; he bows again, and the audience take it as a general recognition, but somebody else knows better.

After prayers by Rev. C. E. Duffie, Geo. G. Kip delivered the opening address, which was devoted to a brief history of the organization and aims of the society.

George G. DeWitt, Jr., delivered an address, "Order out of Chaos," treating the subject from a political point of view, paying a tribute to the late President, to Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan. Moses D. Gelty discussed on "Conscience." "Fashion," an animated and impressive poem, was the theme of Y. W. C. Campbell. "Ever a Student," by J. P. Swain, Jr.; and "They Say," by E. J. Valentine, were well spoken. Three poems, "Horatius," by W. D. Mills; "Evening Calls," by L. Greenwood, A.M.; and "Modern Grease," by N. E. Cornwall, Jr., A.B., completed the list. The last two were honorary addresses and quite amusing. The entertainment closed with national airs and the benediction, everything having passed off orderly and agreeably.

ELOPEMENT FROM DETROIT—A CATHOLIC PRIEST INVOLVED—HE ELOPES WITH A MAN'S WIFE AND MONEY.—Some days ago, a German named Dr. Franz Hell, residing in Detroit, Mich., came on to this city looking for his wife, Anne Margaret Hell, whom he asserted had eloped from that city with the Rev. John Willmyer alias Winter, pastor of St. Joseph's Church in that city. He also alleged that three hundred dollars belonging to him had disappeared with the fugitives. On arriving in this city Hell applied to Mr. Jonas B. Phillips, a well-known lawyer, who assisted him in tracing the priest and his *protege* to No. 40 City Hall place, where they were living in connubial felicity. Officer Crocker, of the Lower Police Court, was authorized by Judge Dowling to arrest them, which he did, and, as they consented to return to Detroit for trial, without awaiting the usual forms, Officer Croker took them both on to that city. The parties are all German. Mrs. Hell, who is but twenty-six years of age was married about ten years ago. Dr. Hell is about fifty years of age, and bears an excellent reputation in the city where he resides.

FINANCIAL NEWS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange, April 28.

U.S.6s 1881 reg.		Canton Co.	
$1000	110	660	40
5000	109½	200	40½
U.S.6s 1881 cp.		Cum. Coal pfd.	
26000	110	100	48
20000	110½	200 ..s30.	48½
U.S. 6s 5-20 cp.		400	48½
50000	108½	100	49
U.S.6s 5-20 cp n.i.		50	49½
25000	108½	100 b30.	49
U.S. 5s 10-40 cp.		Quick'r Mining.	
4000	96½	500	63
25000	97	300	63½
O. St. 6s 1881.		200	63
2000	100	500 b60.	64
B. C. 6s w.l.		Mar. Min. Co.	
1000	100	200	13
Tenn. St. 6s '90.		Wym. Vnl. Coal	
5000	63	100	44
5000	63½	400	45
Mo. State 6s.		N.Y. Cen. RR.	
1000	65	1000	98
10000	65½	1600	97½
Mo.6sH.&St.J.l		1200	97½
1000	75	1200	97
California 7s.		Erie Railway.	
500	115	110	80
21000	116	1500	80½
O. & Miss. cert.		300	81
20000	31	100	81½
170000	30½	300 ..s5.	81
40000	30½	1600	81
Erie 3d mort.		Erie Rail'y pfd.	
3000	100	50	90
Harlem 1st m.		Hud. Riv. RR.	
1000	103	300	113½
Mich.C.8s.n.l.		400	113
6000	115	100	112½
Cl.&Tol.s.f.bs		100	112½
10000	100	Reading RR.	
Bk. of Com.		3000	108
8	105	1200	107½

CLEARING-HOUSE STATEMENT.

NEW-YORK, April 27.

Exchanges $66,744,317.81
Balances 2,839,425.07

NEW-YORK, April 28.

The money market continues to be abundantly supplied, and the demand is light. The general rate for call loans on railway collaterals is five per cent., with exceptional transactions at lower rates. On governments the general rates are 4 to 4½ per cent. Discounts are moderately active at 6 to 8 per cent. for good names.

The gold market is dull and lower, being almost devoid of speculation, and transactions confined to purchases for paying customs dues, and some sales by bankers and foreigners. The feeling is prevalent that a considerable decline will take place from the expected shipment of 5-20 bonds to Europe next week.

The foreign exchange market closes dull on the basis of 109¾ to 109½ for bankers' sixty-day sterling bills, and 5.15 for francs.

The stock market was active throughout the day. At the morning board a decline of from three-fourths to six per cent. took place, caused by the action of several bull operators, who threw a large number of shares on the market for the purpose of realizing profits; but afterward these same parties were free buyers at the decline. To-morrow it is intended again to hammer the market; but this will be done simply for the purpose of buying to hold for higher prices. Stocks are not plentiful, and the extreme ease in the money market favors those operating for a rise. The market closed unsettled.

Government bonds are quiet, but firm, and few are offering on the market. Considerable purchases are making to ship to Europe, and a fair profit is likely to be realized on these transactions.

On the produce exchange there was a very dull, heavy feeling in breadstuffs generally, except corn, which is scarce. Provisions were without any essential change as to prices, but there was much less demand. Petroleum was firm, and whisky dull and nominal. Cotton and groceries were less active and a shade easier. There was a very large business in hides.

The prices of gold to-day were: At 10:30 A. M., 147⅜; 11 A. M., 146¾; 11:30 A. M., 147⅛; 12 M., 147; 12:30 P. M., 147; 1 P. M., 147; 1:30 P. M., 146⅞; 2 P. M., 147; 2:30 P. M., 147¼; 3 P. M., 147; 3:30 P. M., 147¼; 4 P. M., 146⅞; and at 4:30 P. M., 146¾.

The subscriptions to the seven-thirty loan received to-day at the First National Bank were $300,000.

Subscriptions and sales of seven-thirties, at the Ninth National Bank, this day, amount to $350,000.

DRY GOODS IMPORTS.—The following is the comparative statement of the imports of foreign dry goods at the port of New-York for the week ending April 28, and since January 1:

[illegible]

[illegible] of buyers, for investment and [illegible].—*Evening Traveler, Thursday.*

[illegible]

HOMES & MACY, BANKERS, 30 Wall street, New-York, (formerly officers of the Park Bank.) Four per cent. interest allowed on deposits.

Persons opening Accounts may Deposit and Draw as they please, the same as with the City Banks, and will be allowed interest on their daily balance at four per cent.

Collections made on any part of the United States or Canada.

Orders for the Purchase or Sale of the various issues of Government and other Stocks, Bonds, and Gold, promptly executed for the usual commission.

HENRY CLEWS & Co.,
(Successors to Livermore, Clews & Co.,)
BANKERS,
32 WALL Street, New-York,
Government Agents
for the sale of the
UNITED STATES "7-30 LOAN."

Commission allowed Bankers, Brokers, Insurance Companies, and all parties purchasing for re-sale.

All denominations on hand ready for immediate delivery.

All kinds of United States securities bought and sold.

MINING NEWS.

NEW-YORK, April 28.

The petroleum share market to-day was fairly active at the following prices: U. S., $14.75 to $15.00; Buchanan Farm, $1.21 to $1.15; Cherry Run, 61c. to 63c.; Germania, 05c. to [illegible]; Excelsior, $4.50, and Fuck, $1.73 to $1.70. The market closed irregular.

[illegible]

India Mess. Beef Hams are in demand at $21 a $25. Butter was dull and heavy at 15c. a 25c. for Ohio, and [illegible]c. a 37c. for State. Cheese is dull. We quote: Ohio, 10c. a 18c.; State, 13c. a [illegible]c., the latter price for long dairies; and 21c. a [illegible]c. for factory made.

ASHES.—Pots are steady at 7½c. Pearls quiet at 8½c.

COFFEE.—Rio is in good demand, and prices are well sustained. Sales of 1,[illegible] bags on private terms. Other kinds are moderately active and firm. Sales of 200 mats Java at [illegible]c. gold.

COPPER.—The market was dull and heavy. Sales 10,000 lbs. at 34c. for Baltimore, and [illegible]c. for Lake.

HIDES.—There has been a large business in Dry Hides, and prices in gold are up about five per cent. on the week. Sales embrace 7,000 California at [illegible]c. a 17c. gold; 15,000 Orinoco, 22 lbs., at 16½c. gold; 12,600 Rio Grande, port to arrive, at 16½c. a 17c. gold; 2,000 Montevideo, 20½ lbs., at 18½c. gold; 8,000 Buenos Ayres, 21 to 21 lbs., [illegible] to arrive, at 18c. a 18c. gold; 2,400 Matamoras and 2,400 Vera Cruz on private terms. Slaughters are dull at [illegible] a 10c. currency.

HOPS.—The market remains quiet at 10c. a 30c. for common to good new, and 35c. a 40c. for choice, the latter an extreme price.

HAY.—The arrivals are quite large, and, with a very limited demand wholly for trade purposes, prices are materially lower, though somewhat unsettled and more or less nominal. Shipping 95c. a $1.05, and prime lots for city use $1.10 a $1.15.

MOLASSES.—Is in fair demand, and prices are supported. Sales of 100 hhds. Cuba Muscovado at 66c., and 543 hhds. Porto Rico at 60c. a 75c. By auction, 394 hhds. Porto Rico at 62½c. a 74c., 4 months.

PETROLEUM.—The market was very firm, and fairly active. Crude, 38c. a 40c.; bonded, 45c. a 66c.; free, 76c.

RICE.—Continues in brisk demand. Prices are firm and well sustained. Sales of 2,000 bags Rangoon at 4c. a 14½c., in bond, in gold, and 10½c. a 11c. in currency, duty paid; and 2,400 bags uncleaned Java on private terms.

SUGAR.—Raw Sugars are only moderately active. Prices are without material change. Sales of 676 hhds at 11½c. a 14½c. for Cuba; 297 boxes Durban at 14c. a 16½c. Refined Sugars have advanced. Annexed we have to-day's quotations for Stuart's, Best Crushed, Granulated, and Ground, 19½c.; White, A, 18½c.; Yellow, C, 17½c. cash.

SPELTER.—Quiet at 5½c.

TIN.—Pig Tin is dull and nominally unchanged. Tin Plates have been active; sales the past week, 5,000 bxs. at $8.60 a $8.62½ gold, for I. C. 10x14 charcoal from the dock and store.

TOBACCO.—There is more inquiry and prices firmer. Sales 211 hhds. Kentucky, 11c. a 25c.; 313 cases Seedleaf, 7½c. a 16c.; 314 ceroons St. Domingo for export, p. t.

TEAS.—There has been a large business in both Black and Greens during the past week, and prices have shown some improvement.

TALLOW.—Was dull and heavy. Sales 70,000 lbs. at 11¼c. a 11½c. for good to prime Western and City, with some choice at 11¾c., early.

WHISKY.—The market was dull, depressed, and prices wholly unsettled.

WOOL.—The market has been quite brisk, for the [illegible]

PER SALE.

RICHARD WARREN, Auctioneer.

AUCTION NOTICE.

BY TOWNSEND, MONTANT & CO.,

On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, May 2 and 3,

At 10 o'clock, at store, on Four Months' Credit,

LARGE SPECIAL AND ATTRACTIVE SALE OF

FRENCH GOODS,

Of the Manufacture of

MESSRS. L. MAILLARD & CO.,

Comprising

2,000 Mousseline de Laine SHAWLS,
2,000 Alpaca and Cashmere Square SHAWLS, with wool fringes.
fine to sublime quality, Mode and high colors.
1,500 Merino and Cashmere Long SHAWLS, with wool fringes, fine to sublime quality in Black.
2,500 Merino and Square SHAWLS, rich silk fringes, fine to sublime quality, in Black, Mode and high colors.
600 Hernani and Grenadine SHAWLS, rich silk fringes, superfine quality in Black.
1,000 Barege SHAWLS, superfine quality, in Black, White and high colors.
600 Bagnes and Lama SHAWLS, comprising a large variety of new styles.
200 Merino and Cashmere printed sewed bordered Stella SHAWLS.
600 Paris Striped Broche SHAWLS.
1,300 Paris Broche SHAWLS, open centers, in Black and high colors.

PIECE GOODS.

2,500 pieces Veil BAREGES and GRENADINES—fine to sublime quality—in Brown, Aniline, Blue, Green and Black.
2,500 pieces MOUSSELINE DE LAINE, fine to sublime quality—Black, Modes, high colors, and all desirable shades.
600 pieces Printed MOUSSELINE DE LAINES, superfine quality, comprising a variety of styles.
200 pieces BLACK CHALLYS—fine, to sublime quality.
1,000 pieces BAREGES,
1,000 pieces CREPE DE ESPAGNE,
1,000 pieces TAMALTIES
fine to sublime quality—in Black, Modes, high colors and all desirable shades.
300 pieces HERNANI—fine to sublime quality—in Black and Assorted colors.
200 pieces 6-4 Superfine B. M. HERNANI—double width.
100 pieces BYZANTINE and FLORENTINE—in Black

EDWARD L. CORLIES, Auctioneer.

AUCTION NOTICE.

GERMAN AND ENGLISH HOSIERY, HOSIERY GOODS, &c., &c.

KOBBE & CORLIES

Will hold

ON TUESDAY, May 2, at 10 o'clock,

At their Salesrooms, NO. 47 AND 49 LEONARD ST.,

On a Credit of Four Months,

A Large and Important Sale of

GERMAN AND ENGLISH HOSIERY AND HOSIERY GOODS,

Being the Closing Sale of the present Season of two large Importing Houses, and comprising

Large and full lines of Women's COTTON HOSE, HALF HOSE, Children's HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

For particulars please refer to auction head

ALSO,

Without Reserve, to close Consignments,

5,000 doz. fine to extra quality White Cotton HOSE, Brown HALF HOSE, GLOVES, &c.

PETROLEUM.

SUBSCRIPTION NEARLY CLOSED.

SUGAR CREEK

PETROLEUM COMPANY.

Capital, only $250,000........ Shares $5 each.
Working Capital, 0,000 Shares.

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Vice-President, J. L. EVERITT, Cashier Broadway Bank.
Treasurer, CHARLES GOULD, 58 Wall street.

Ten Wells are now going down on the Company's property in the richest portion of the Sugar Creek Valley. There is room for 100 more. The Trustees will refrain from lengthy advertisement of the prospects of the SUGAR CREEK PETROLEUM COMPANY.

THE STOCK IS NOT WATERED. The projectors depend for their profit solely on a RISE IN ITS MARKET PRICE.

But a few thousand shares will be sold, and those on the only honest basis—viz.: AT THEIR FAIR VALUE.

The Company's property is worth more than the entire Capital Stock. The latter is so small, indeed, that even a ten-barrel well will pay regular monthly dividends.

PROSPECTUSES AND MAPS CAN BE OBTAINED, AND SUBSCRIPTIONS EFFECTED, BY APPLICATION TO CHAS. G. JUDSON, NO. 54 CHAMBERS STREET; CHARLES GOULD, NO. 58 WALL STREET; J. L. EVERITT, BROADWAY BANK; OR TO EITHER OF THE TRUSTEES.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS, FOR THE SALE OF THE STOCK RESERVED AS WORKING CAPITAL, ARE OPENED, FOR A LIMITED PERIOD, AT THE OFFICE OF [illegible]

ANONYMOUS COMMUNICATIONS no notice will be taken of. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

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REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS we cannot undertake to return.

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THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD, published Tuesdays and Fridays, FOUR DOLLARS a year, three copies, TEN DOLLARS; five copies, FIFTEEN DOLLARS.

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All letters should be addressed to THE WORLD, No. 35 Park Row, New-York.

The World

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

SURRENDER OF JOHNSTON'S ARMY TO GENERAL SHERMAN.

The gratifying news contained in Secretary STANTON's curt dispatch to General DIX, will cause none the less joy by reason of the cold and dry manner in which the head of the War Department has thought fit to communicate it. This surrender, we suppose, brings the war to a definite close; as there can remain no hope to the rebels, after the surrender of the two main armies and all their distinguished generals, that further resistance would have any other result than to increase the severity of their punishment. It would seem that there are minds little enough to lose all sense of the value of this great consummation in their chagrin that the minor details of the surrender are not such as they would have dictated. But the country has no sympathy with these churlish cavilers. The great body of the people will feel no sentiment but gratitude for the completeness of this triumph, and admiration of the two great and brilliant soldiers to whose genius and energy we own it.

The masterly combinations of the last eight months have so brought the war to a focus, have so hemmed in and shut up the rebel forces, that the war ends, not by driving back their routed columns to collect in new positions, or scatter in guerrilla parties, but by sweeping them all into a mighty net from which there was no escape, and where nothing was left them but to submit to such terms as the clemency of their conquerors might propose. The cavilers who regard these terms as too liberal and lenient should reflect that it is owing entirely to the generals who impose them that we are in a position to dictate terms at all. Bravery is allied to the magnanimous sentiments; and in no respect is war more truly a school of the higher virtues, than in the generous appreciation of heroic qualities which comes of fellow-feeling. The soldier who knows from experience how much elevation of character is implied in manly self-sacrifice, is compelled by his own nature to respect the men against whom he has fought if they have borne themselves as becomes the honorable profession of arms. The admiration of soldierly qualities is the foundation of a soldierly character; and unless the country thinks it will never again have need of soldiers, it ought (from the more promptings of interest) to approve the magnanimity of Generals GRANT and SHERMAN to a disabled and helpless foe, who has fought with a vigor and heroism worthy of a better cause. These surrendered soldiers are our countrymen; if we should be engaged in a foreign war, it will be the fortune of GRANT and SHERMAN to lead them against an alien foe. They have given proofs that whenever they shall be called to fight under the federal flag they will not disgrace it. A high-minded man, like General GRANT, would feel an abiding sense of meanness if he should hereafter have to reflect, in leading these same men to battle against a foreign enemy, that he had been hard upon them in their extremity.

We regret that there is any necessity for speaking in terms so apologetic of what should never be mentioned but in language of the warmest praise.

Secretary STANTON's dispatch, brief as it is, makes it evident that General SHERMAN has lost the confidence neither of General GRANT nor the President. General GRANT, of course, did not leave for North Carolina without an interview with the President, and a knowledge of his wishes, and he takes pains to say, in his dispatch, that JOHNSTON surrendered the forces in his command "*to General* SHERMAN." It was only the day before yesterday that Secretary STANTON was causing it to be telegraphed all over the country that SHERMAN's subordinate commanders had been directed to disobey his orders; and now we find that his superior officer, being present at an affair of the greatest importance, relinquishes the management of it to him, and appears in the scene only to report what General SHERMAN has concluded. The President and General GRANT of course disapprove of General SHERMAN's late blunder; but they see that it is a blunder from which no harm has resulted; and that such a mistake is a small matter when weighed in the balance against the resplendent services of so great a soldier. If the President were less just and considerate than he is, SHERMAN would have a right to make the same kind of appeal to him which HENRY CLAY once made to an offended constituent, who happened to be an old hunter. "Have you a good rifle, my friend?" asked Mr. CLAY. "Yes." "Did it ever flash?" "Once only," he replied. "What did you do with it—throw it away?" "No. I picked the flint, tried it again, and brought down the game." "Have *I* ever flashed but upon the Compensation bill?" "No!" "Will you throw me away?" "No, no!" exclaimed the hunter with enthusiasm, nearly overpowered with his feelings; "I will pick the flint and try you again." He was afterward a warm supporter of Mr. CLAY.

General SHERMAN's single flash in the pan did not enable the game to escape; and when the President sent General GRANT to pick the flint and try him again, he "*brought down the game.*"

In regard to the terms conceded to JOHNSTON, they are right if those granted to General LEE were right. The cases were, in all essential respects, so similar, that there was no reason for treating one army differently from the other. The parole is, of course, a protection to the surrendered officers and men, so long as they observe it. President JOHNSON is a man of honor, who will neither disgrace the government by a breach of faith, nor compel our two ablest generals to leave the army by any crafty stratagem for annulling their pledges. Now that all danger is past, the government owes it to its own character to practice magnanimity and forbearance; and, by wise and healing measures, convert this successful union by force into a cordial union of choice and affection.

THE POLITICAL TRIPOD.

It does a little less than justice, perhaps, to the intelligence of the female impostors of the ancient Delphos to compare them with that class of modern word-mongers of which such persons as CHARLES SUMNER in America and the leading French republicans in Europe are excellent types.

The utterances of the Pythoness were almost as vague and high-sounding, indeed, as those of this class of modern orators; and if we possessed a full file of the Delphian sayings, we might very possibly find them quite as full of sound and fury, signifying nothing particular, as an average debate in the French Assembly of 1848, or an average declamation of Mr. SUMNER about the "life of the nation."

But the Pythonesses kept a method in their madness. They had a fair measure of political wit, and knew when nonsense and assumption must be dropped. They were discreetly unable "to resist ALEXANDER," and they were shrewd enough to keep the Persians out of their treasury. Possibly the main difference between the women who sate on the tripod in Greece and the men who sit on the tripod in our times, lay, after all, in this, that the elderly ladies who officiated for Apollo, while they made all the world believe their temple the hub of the universe, never believed it to be so themselves.

The radicals of France like those of Massachusetts, on the contrary, take themselves very seriously, and are evidently convinced that they really turn the grand crank of things.

A humbug who knows himself to be a humbug is much more likely to wield a profitable influence over his fellow-creatures than a humbug who worships at his own shrine. In philosophical phrase, the Phocian priestesses were only "objective" humbugs; while the men in our own days who attempt to construct the world out of their own consciousness, and to sway nations by the breath of their nostrils, are "subjective" humbugs.

When Mr. STANTON, for example, recommended the "Spirit of the Lord" as the true strategy of our armies, he was only an "objective" humbug. When Mr. SUMNER, on the contrary, prates about the "Divine mission of the Republican party," he is plainly a "subjective" humbug. The one is no doubt just as vain as the other; but the vanity of the former is regulated by an astuteness which the latter wholly lacks.

This will of itself account for the utter failure of this class of men to constitute and maintain a free government in France; and in this the future historian will find an adequate reason for the disappearance which is at no distant day inevitable of the similar class from public life in America.

In a recent debate in the French *Corps Legislatif* on the address to the Emperor, the real weakness of the French tripod was very signally revealed after a fashion not uninstructive to ourselves.

Two of the most eminent priests of this order, M. JULES FAVRE and M. EUGENE PELLETAN, made a furious onslaught in that debate upon the principles and basis of the imperial system. It was true that both of these orators made their speeches solely in virtue of their presence in an assembly organized by the Emperor, and might therefore be fairly held to have accepted, *quoad* their own position, the system which *quoad* all the rest of the world they spat upon and denounced. But such considerations had no place in their minds. They were inflamed with a sacred rage because another member, M. EMILE OLLIVIER, an avowed republican in theory, and of an unsuspected honesty of character, had electrified the assembly by declaring that he accepted the empire as the only possible government of the day, and that he held it to be better to force the Emperor, by a constitutional and intelligent opposition, into liberalizing this government than to insist upon a new revolution.

M. OLLIVIER had taken the Emperor at his word. "As you profess a great anxiety to "crown the edifice of the empire with liberty "as soon as it shall be safe for you to do so," said M. OLLIVIER, in substance, "will you be "good enough to let us see why it is not safe "for you so to crown it now? I am an advocate of liberty; such an advocate of "liberty that I am willing to concede the "principle of your dynasty for the sake of "securing it."

Against such an attack, indefinite propositions would constitute no safe defense. The moment that liberal France shows itself ready to treat the empire as liberal England has treated the Hanoverian monarchy—to give up plotting for its overthrow, and to begin working for its development in a liberal direction, the Emperor is forced either to yield to the liberal movement, or to invent imaginary plots against his own dynasty as an excuse for resisting it, or to justify and necessitate revolution by eating his own premises and flatly proclaiming the empire a mere despotism.

To act with M. OLLIVIER, then, was clearly to threaten the government in a practical way, to enlist all that is at once liberal and conservative in the common sense of the nation with the party of the opposition, and, in a word, to put the empire on the defensive.

But this the tripod could not see, and scorned to hear of. MM. FAVRE and PELLETAN "disdained for liberty the attitude of a mendicant!" They appealed not to principles of policy which could be sustained by the mere human lights of tradition, reason, and the experience of other communities, but to the "primordial rights ordained of Heaven," and they assailed the empire not because it was inconsistently or mischievously administered, but because it was putting itself "athwart the currents of destiny, and the decrees of Providence."

Now, it certainly is not easy to imagine anything less likely to rouse a busy and prosperous community into an attack on an established government than vague denunciations of its antagonism "to primordial rights," and its "contravention" "of the currents of destiny."

The French republic of 1848 went to pieces because when France clamored for order and peace to attend to its daily affairs, the tripod gave it only "primordial rights" and the serenest assurance that "destiny" was evolving a new Cosmos at the Hotel de Ville and the Luxembourg. If popular liberty is to make real headway again in France, it must be under the leadership, not of inspired orators who insist upon their particular intimacy with Providence, but of statesmen like M. OLLIVIER, who can take the world as they find it, and can show it more solid reasons for making itself better than the "white stones" of a political apocalypse with "words written therein which no man can read."

GENERAL HALLECK AND GENERAL SHERMAN.

In view of the dispatch from General GRANT, announcing the surrender of JOHNSTON's army to General SHERMAN, we beg of our readers to scan carefully the following dispatch from General HALLECK to Secretary STANTON, and which the latter has published to the world officially:

> RICHMOND, 2:30 P.M., April 26.
>
> *Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:*
>
> Generals Meade, Sheridan, and Wright are acting under orders *to pay no regard to any truce or orders of General Sherman respecting hostilities, on the ground that General Sherman's agreement could bind his own command only and no other.* They are directed to push on regardless of orders from any one except General Grant, and cut off Johnston's retreat.
>
> Beauregard has telegraphed to Danville that a new arrangement had been made with Sherman, and that the advance of the Sixth corps was to be suspended until further orders. *I have telegraphed back to obey no orders of Sherman's, but to push on as rapidly as possible.*
>
> The bankers have information to-day that Jeff Davis's specie is moving south from Greensboro', in wagons, as fast as possible.
>
> *I suggest that orders be telegraphed through General Thomas that General Wilson obey no orders from General Sherman*, and notifying him and Canby, and all commanders on the Mississippi, to take measures to intercept the rebel chiefs and their plunder. The specie taken with them is estimated here at from six to thirteen millions.—*H. W. Halleck, Major-General.*

Every statement or suggestion contained in the above could have been expressed in decorous official phrases, but General HALLECK went out of his way to make his language studiously insulting to the conqueror of the cotton and South Atlantic states. Not satisfied with treating General SHERMAN as insolently as he could in his own department, he went out of his way to suggest that General THOMAS should also be instructed to insult SHERMAN from his theater of war. There is evidently a conspiracy in high official quarters to ruin SHERMAN in the public estimation, and we predict confidently that General GRANT will be the next victim of these would-be assassins of great military reputations.

THE SOUTHERN COTTON.

A paragraph relating to the report to the Chamber of Commerce on the southern cotton was admitted into these columns yesterday by accident, which not only reversed what we have hitherto had occasion to say on the subject, but also essentially misrepresented the facts in the case and the points at issue.

The policy of President JOHNSON on this matter of the captured southern cotton has not been declared, for he will hardly deem himself committed by the acts of the previous administration, which, at different times and in different places, were conflicting and opposite; nor yet by the acts of his own subordinates which have grown out of the course of his predecessor, and are, in many cases, as palpably unjust as they are impolitic.

We shall take an appropriate occasion to state the facts, and our notion of the action upon them which a just and enlightened policy will lead the government to take.

Thanks to GRANT and SHERMAN, there are now no rebels in arms east or north of the State of Alabama, while there are not enough of rebel soldiers in the other cotton states to swear by, for which we have to thank CANBY and THOMAS. A good deal has been said about the terrible things KIRBY SMITH and MAGRUDER are going to do in Texas, but we doubt if our soldiers will have enough of work in that quarter to keep even one corps employed. We have peace at last, thanks to GRANT and SHERMAN, and in spite of STANTON, BUTLER, and the malignants.

The Reported Seizure of Photographs.

The reported seizure of the photographs taken by Gurney & Son, the photographers in Broadway, during the lying in state of the remains of President Lincoln at the City Hall, is entirely without foundation, the rumor being based on the fact that the Secretary of War, on hearing that Gurney had taken a series of pictures of the catafalque and the lineaments of Mr. Lincoln, as he lay in state, together with the other accessories of the funeral, telegraphed to Gurney, at the request of Mrs. Lincoln, to destroy the presentment of Mr. Lincoln's face, the features being in a distorted condition, which request was immediately complied with by Gurney & Son on receipt of the telegram from the Secretary of War.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 28.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United States of America:

Whereas, By my proclamation of the 25th instant, Thursday, the 25th day of next month was recommended as a day for special humiliation and prayer in consequence of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States; but, whereas, my attention has been called to the fact that the day aforesaid is sacred to large numbers of christians as one of rejoicing for the Ascension of the Saviour. Now, therefore, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby suggest that the religious services recommended as aforesaid should be postponed until Thursday, the first day of June next.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 29th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1865, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth. ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:

W. HUNTER, acting Secretary of State.

REDUCTION OF ARMY EXPENSES.

The following important order has been issued by the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28.

General Orders No. 77.

For reducing the expenses of the military establishment.

Ordered. First—That the chiefs of the respective bureaus of this department proceed immediately to reduce the expenses of their respective departments to what is absolutely necessary in view of an immediate reduction of the forces in the field and in garrison, and the speedy termination of hostilities; and that they severally make out statements of the reductions they deem practicable.

Second—That the Quartermaster-General discharge all ocean transports not required to bring home troops in remote departments. All river and inland transportation will be discharged, except that required for the necessary supplies to troops in the field. Purchase of horses, mules, wagons, and other land transportation will be stopped; also purchases of forage, except what is required for immediate consumption. All purchases for railroad construction and transportation will also be stopped.

Third—That the Commissary General of Subsistence discontinue the purchase of supplies in his department, except of such as may, with what is on hand, be required for forces in the field to the 1st of June next.

Fourth—That the Chief of Ordnance stop all purchases of arms and ammunition and materials therefor, and reduce the manufacture of arms and ordnance stores in the government arsenals as rapidly as can be done without injuring the service.

Fifth—That the Chief of Engineers stop work on all field fortifications and other works, except those for which specific appropriations have been made by Congress for completion, or that may be required for the proper protection of works in progress.

Sixth—That all soldiers in the hospitals, who require no further medical treatment, be honorably discharged from service with immediate payment. All officers and enlisted men, who have been prisoners of war and are now on furlough or on parole camps, and all recruits in rendezvous, except those for the regular army, will likewise be honorably discharged. Officers whose duty it is under the regulations of the service to make out rolls and other final papers connected with the discharge and payment of soldiers, are directed to make them out without delay, so that this order may be carried into effect immediately.

Seventh—The Adjutant-General of the army will cause immediate returns to be made by all commanders in the field, garrisons, detachments, and posts of their respective forces, with a view to their immediate reduction.

Eighth—The Quartermasters, Subsistence, Engineer, and Provost Marshal-General's Departments will reduce the number of clerks and employes to that absolutely required for closing the business of their respective departments, and will without delay report to the Secretary of War the number required of each class or grade. The Surgeon-General will make similar reductions of surgeons, nurses and attendants in his bureau.

Ninth—The chiefs of the respective bureaus will immediately cause proper returns to be made out of the public property in their charge, and statements of the property in each that may be sold upon advertisement and publication, without prejudice to the service.

Tenth—The commissary of prisoners will have rolls made out of the name, residence, time and place of capture, and occupation of all prisoners of war who will take the oath of allegiance to the United States, to the end that such as are disposed to become good and loyal citizens of the United States, and who are proper objects of executive clemency, may be released upon the terms that the President shall deem fit and consistent with public safety.

By order of the Secretary of War.

(Official). W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

THOMAS W. VINCENT, A. A. G.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The rendering of "Faust" last night by the German artists deserves to be rated among the best performances of this most popular opera at the Academy. The music was given with rare zest, and the merits of all the vocalists were generously and promptly recognized by a large and well-pleased audience.

It is not worth while reviewing extendedly a representation given at the hands of a cast with whose abilities the New-York public is known to be familiar. We have had, on former occasions, to refer to some of the principals in Mr. Grover's company with a restriction of praise, but last evening's experience proved that a marked improvement in the general artistic status of the troupe has taken place since the close of their last metropolitan season. Madame Frederici has added a delivery of expression to the tones of a voice that, in general character, is not excelled by any soprano now before the American public, and we are well compensated by the warmth and tenderness of her singing in the *role* of *Marguerite* for the comparative insufficiency of her dramatic zeal. Miss Sophie Dziuba is well suited to the effervescent part of *Siebel*, in which she sings and looks equally well.

Signor Tamaro, by profession an Italian artist, has a tenor that lacks but little of being fully equal to the extravagant requirements of the Academy. Next to Mazzoleni's his is the best *Faust* that has been vouchsafed in this country. Were he less anxious to overreach his vocal capabilities he would not fail to gain largely in public favor. The excellence of Hermann's *Mephistopheles* is beyond dispute. In last night's performance he seemed to revel in the part, acting with glorious *abandon* and singing with gusto. His voice has expanded considerably, especially in the lower register. Mr. Steinecke, is unfortunate in possessing a radically defective baritone, which no amount of artistic nursing can bring up to a normal condition. When ably assisted by the trombones he is, however, not wholly unacceptable.

Mr. Anschütz's orchestra is up to the old standard—the best with which the Academical operas have been identified. The chorus is strong in numbers, and musters no mutes. If this representation of "Faust" be a criterion of future performances, Mr. Grover will deserve a series of highly remunerative audiences. To-day, "Martha" will be given at the matinee. "Fidelio" is in order for Monday night next.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

Reception of the President's Body at Cleveland,

&c., &c., &c.

CLEVELAND, O., April 28.—On the way to Cleveland, leaving Buffalo at 10:10 P.M., on Thursday night, we successfully passed Hamburgh, North Evans, Angola, Farnham, Irving, and Silver creek. At all the stations the immediate residents had assembled, some bearing lanterns and mourning flags in their hands, while on their houses were plainly discernible the usual drapery and mottoes expressive of the prevailing grief.

DUNKIRK.

DUNKIRK, 12:10, 28th.—Here, as at the preceding stations, the platform was elaborately decorated. Festoons of evergreens extend all along the eves of the structure, while from the ceiling gracefully droop white and black folds. The background covered with flags, interlaced with crape, completes the artistical arrangement. But the chief feature is the group of thirty six young ladies, representing the states of the Union. They were dressed in white, each with a broad black scarf resting on the shoulder, and holding in the hand a national flag. We have a fine view of this tableau by the glare of a hundred lamps and torches. The crowd here is dense. The solemn music of an instrumental band, and the firing of minute guns, contribute to the interest of the scene.

BROCTON—12:30.—Many spectators are congregated here, and the place is illuminated.

WESTFIELD.

WESTFIELD—1 A.M.—We stop here for wood and water. A party of five ladies, namely, Mrs. Drake, wife of Colonel Drake, killed at Cold Harbor; Mrs. Brewer, Mrs. Skinner, and the Misses Tucker, brought in a cross and a wreath of flowers. On the cross were the words: "Ours the cross; thine the crown." All of them were affected to tears, and considered it a sacred privilege to kiss the coffin.

STATE LINE.

Ripley has been passed, and now (1:32) we are at the line which separates New-York from Pennsylvania. Major General Dix and staff took leave of us, and F. F. Farrar, mayor of Erie, George W. Starr, F. B. Vincent, E. P. Bennett, J. T. Walsher, and Captain F. A. Roe, U. S. N., came on board. Here Miss Leonora Crawford, aged twelve years, presented a cross and wreath with the words, "Rest in peace" attached. The scene was illuminated by a large bonfire and Chinese lanterns. We pass Moreheads, Harbor creek and Westervelt, at all of which places crowds had assembled, manifesting unabated interest.

ERIE.

ERIE, 2:50.—There was no particular demonstration at this place. The employes running this train are the same who were on the train that brought the late President by this point while on his way to Washington, just previous to his first inauguration.

IN OHIO.

CONNEAUT, 3:15.—We are now in Ohio, and hurry on through Kingsville, Ashtabula, Saybrook, Geneva, Unionville, Madison, Perry, Painesville, Mentor, and Willoughby. The depot buildings are draped, and large numbers of people are at these places assembled. Minute guns are fired and bells tolling.

ARRIVAL OF GOVERNOR BROUGH.

WICKLIFFE—6:20.—The following gentlemen here came on board: Governor Brough and staff, consisting of the following-named officers: General Cowen, adjutant general; General Barlow, quartermaster-general; Surgeon-General Barr, and Colonel Maxwell; also, Major-General Hooker, commanding the Department of the Ohio, with his staff, as follows: Colonel Swords, Lieutenant Colonel Simpson, Lieutenant-Colonel Lathrop, Major McFeely, Major Bannister, and Captain Taylor; also United States Senator Sherman, Hon. S. Galloway, Hon. O. Walers, and Major Montgomery; also, the following-named gentlemen, to meet the remains: Hon. R. P. Spaulding, ex-Governor David Tod, Thomas Jones, Jr., Colonel Anson Stagers, Amasa Stone, Jr., Hon. H. B. Payne, Hon. John A. Foot, Hon. H. V. Wilson, Stillman Witt, Ansel Roberts, William Bingham, Hon. W. B. Castle, Charles Hickox, John Martin, Hon. W. Collins, H. N. Johnson, Dr. G. E. C. Weber, Dr. Proctor Thayer, H. B. Hurlbut, Jacob Hovey, and James Warsick.

CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, 7 A.M.—As we pass the lake side of the city, thousands of persons gathered on the sloping green hill sides, all having a good view of the train. High up we see an arch with the inscription "Abraham Lincoln." It is draped in mourning, and the supports are covered with alternate stripes of black and white. Immediately under the arch is a lady dressed in horizontal bars of the national colors, to represent the genius of liberty. She holds in her hand a flag, and this, together with her cap, is bandaged with mourning. It is a beautiful and expressive figure. All places of business are closed. Colors are displayed at half mast. A national salute of thirty-six guns is fired, and half-hour guns will be fired till sunset. We proceed to Euclid Street station in the cars. This is the point where Mr. Lincoln embarked for Washington just previous to his first inauguration, and here the procession was formed.

The coffin was placed in a hearse, the roofing of which was covered with the national flag, with black plumes, and otherwise tastefully and appropriately adorned. The military escort embraced Major-General Hooker and staff, and Governor Brough, of Ohio, and staff; and the civic escort of civic guard of honor was followed by the United States civil officers, veteran soldiers, members of the city council and city officers of Cleveland and other cities, members of the bar, the Board of Trade, Knights Templar, the orders of masons and odd-fellows, temperance societies, the German Benevolent Society, Fenian Brotherhood, St. Vincent Society, the Equal Rights League, &c., and all the benevolent and other associations and citizens, on foot—a multitude of them.

The procession embraced all conditions of the people, without distinction of party and religion, and it presented a decidedly fine appearance as it moved through the streets of this truly beautiful city from Euclid street to Erie; down Erie to Superior, and thence to the park.

The sidewalks were densely crowded with mournful looking spectators, while thousands of persons beheld the cortege from the steps and windows of the beautiful residences which line the entire route. Emblems of mourning were everywhere prominent, together with expressive mottoes. Every stranger is loud in his expressions of admiration of the splendid order of the arrangements. In the park there has been erected a building especially for the reception of the remains, to which they have now been conveyed. The building is twenty-four by thirty-six feet in dimensions, and fourteen feet high from the ground to the plate. The roof is of pagoda style, and the rafters are covered with white cloth over the center of the main roof, and directly over the catafalco a second roof is raised about four feet, and covered in like manner. The catafalco consists of a raised dais, four by twelve feet, on the ground. The coffin rests on this dais about two feet above the floor. On the four corners stand columns supporting a canopy. The columns have been draped and wreathed with evergreens and white flowers, in the most beautiful manner. Black cloth falling as curtains and fringed with silver, are caught and looped back to these columns. From the center of the canopy the floor and sides of the dais are covered with black cloth, drooping from the four corners, bordered with silver fringe, and the borders of the cornice, all brilliantly ornamented with white rosettes and stars of silver. The inside of the canopy is lined with black cloth, gathered in folds, and white and black crape serves as plumage to the posts. At the corners of the catafalco, in the center, is a large star of black velvet, with thirty-six stars, one for each state in the Union. The floor of the dais is covered with flowers and a figure of the Goddess of Liberty is placed at the head of the coffin. The ceiling of the building is hung with beautiful festoons of evergreen and flowers and white. The four posts which sustain on either side the pagoda roof are hung with large rosettes of mingled evergreen and magnolias of two varieties. Appropriate drapery hangs from the cornice of the building, and swings from pillar to pillar of the fairy structure. Glass lamps have been attached to the pillars of the catafalque and to other points of the building, so that the remains can be easily seen at night and to good advantage. The religious services, after the remains had been placed upon the dais, were performed by the Right Reverend bishop McIlvaine, who, in the course of his prayer, asked the blessing of heaven on the immediate family of the deceased, and a sanctification of the event which had called the nation to mourn to the good of him who had succeeded to the chief magistracy. He then read a part of the funeral service of the Episcopal Church, slightly altering the text to suit the occasion. These services were intensely solemn, and moved many of the listeners to tears.

The remains were then exposed to public view. The arrangements are so perfect that every one who desires to see them will have no difficulty in being gratified. It is raining here to-day, but this is no impediment to the throngs passing to the park. Cleveland has made a demonstration worthy of her citizens. Their sad countenances attest stronger than words the heavy grief which affects all hearts.

CLEVELAND—9 P.M.

The number who witnessed the remains of the President during the day was one hundred and eighty a minute. Two rows of spectators were constantly passing, one on each side of the coffin. The lid was freshly covered with flowers, in the form of harps, crosses, and bouquets, gathered at the hot-houses of Cleveland, and laid upon the coffin by ladies representing the Soldiers' Relief Association.

The funeral party were the guests of the corporate authorities. They were quartered at the Weddell House. A more liberal and friendly greeting could not have been extended.

Charles L. Wilson, of Chicago, on behalf of a committee of one hundred, was here to-day to extend the hospitalities of that city. This committee is to proceed to Michigan City to meet the remains, and will escort them to Springfield. The display at Chicago will be the largest ever known in that city. Forty-one organizations and societies, numbering twenty five thousand men, have already reported to the chief-marshal.

At midnight we leave Cleveland, and will arrive at Columbus to-morrow morning. Everywhere deep sorrow has been manifested, and the feeling seems, if possible, to deepen as we move westward with the remains to their final resting place. Governor Brough, to-night, extended the hospitalities of his residence to the funeral party.

The Funeral to Take Place on the 4th of May.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., April 28—1:50 P.M.—The time fixed for the funeral of the late President is changed from Saturday, the 6th, to Thursday, the 4th of May.

The Condition of the Sewards.

SURGEON-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 28—9 A.M.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton:

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State and Wm. F. Seward are improving steadily.

Very respectfully,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

SURGEON-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, April 28—9 P.M.

To Hon. E. M. Stanton:

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State took his usual ride this morning, and is free from pain to-night. Mr. F. Seward requested to-day that some one should read to him, and says that he is much better. His strength is improving gradually, and the wounds of the scalp are healing.

Very respectfully,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

Report of a Contemplated Foray by Rebels in Canada upon the Frontier of this State—The Lake Champlain Steamers Guarded, &c., &c., &c.

BURLINGTON, VT., April 28.

Information was received here this morning that the rebel sympathizers in Canada are preparing for another raid on the frontier towns of this state. The federal and state militia authorities are on the alert, and are fully prepared to repel any invasion. Guards have been placed on the steamers on Lake Champlain, and troops have been ordered to the more exposed frontier towns. The militia of this city have been notified to be in readiness for any emergency. The rebels will receive a warm reception if they should come along.

A Case of Illegal Arrest and Imprisonment.

STURTEVANT VS. ALLEN.

BOSTON, April 28.—A suit brought by Mr. Leonard Sturtevant against A. H. Allen for illegal arrest and imprisonment, which has been on trial here for some days in the Supreme Court, was closed this morning, the jury rendering a verdict in favor of Mr. Sturtevant for thirty-two thousand two hundred dollars. At the breaking out of the war, Mr. Sturtevant was doing business in New Orleans, and upon his coming North was arrested and lodged in jail upon charges of disloyalty preferred against him by Mr. Allen.

The Seven-Thirties.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—Jay Cooke reports the subscriptions to the seven-thirty loan to-day at $4,153,600. The largest single subscriptions were: $110,000 from Cincinnati, $100,000 from Baltimore, $300,000 from New-York, $200,000 from Boston, and $203,100 from Syracuse. The number of individual subscriptions for amounts of $50 and $100 was 2,951.

Jeff. Davis's Last Boots.

[From the Richmond Whig, April 28.]

The week preceding the evacuation of Richmond Jefferson Davis was measured for his last pair of boots by Messrs. Darby, Reed & Co., then bootmakers to the southern President. The boots were finished, but came too late on Saturday night, April 1, to be sent home, and on Sunday Mr. Davis, being pressed for time, didn't think of the traveling boots he had ordered, and departed without them. These facts coming to the knowledge of a gentleman in search of *reliques*, he immediately became the purchaser of the boots, which are of French calf-skin, of elegant make and finish. The purchaser of the boots desires it to be understood that although he stands in the boots of Jefferson Davis, he does not assume all his responsibilities, neither political nor pecuniary.

PORTRAIT OF GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.—Mr. Julius Taylor, 39 Park row, has for sale a superb steel engraving of the captured rebel General Robert E. Lee. It is a faithful portrait, and will go into all libraries as a part of the recorded history of the war.

ALBANY.

Closing Scenes of the Legislature of 1865.

Exciting Debate on the Tax Levy.

An Hour of the Wildest Confusion.

ALL SORTS OF CHARGES.

Important Legislation Rushed Through.

VETO OF THE CENTRAL R. R. BILL.

Reasons Given by the Governor for his Action.

THE MESSAGE IN FULL.

&c., &c., &c.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

ALBANY, April 28.

This is the last day of the Legislature of 1865, and it has been noted by the veto of the Central Railroad bill, and a subsequent failure to carry it over the objections of the governor. Mr. Fenton merely recapitulates the history of the road, and concludes in a somewhat lengthy message that its condition does not warrant. His argument mainly is the same as that presented in the Senate by the opponents of the bill. It is useless now to discuss the justice or injustice of the executive determination, but one fact is certain, that the taint of Democracy was too much for the governor's nostrils. It is perfect folly to say that the veto was made because of any other than political considerations. The pressure of his excellency's friends was against it; and he was warned of the damage likely to accrue to the Republican organization, should the bill be signed. So it went by the board.

The city tax levy came up in the Senate to-day, and was promptly passed. Shortly after noon it reached the House, and was immediately taken into consideration. Mr. Van Buren opened fire upon it by moving to cut down the street cleaning appropriation from $500,000 to $300,000, and the prospect of a fight was quite animated, when a motion to report progress was made by Mr. Bemis, and being carried, the bill was by a decided vote sent back to the committee to report complete. This indicates its passage early in the afternoon, and an adjournment may be soon expected. All attempts to run in the Tax and Health bills failed, and the levy goes back less damaged than ever before. This is owing to the personal exertions of Comptroller Brennan, City Inspector Boole, Aldermen Ryers, Ottiwell, and Gedney, Supervisors Tweed and Smith, and other members of the city and county government, whose explanations of disputed questions served to throw much light upon hitherto misunderstood questions.

The Pneumatic Railroad project finally passed the House, and only awaits the signature of the governor to become a law. This was a sort of tender to the underground Broadway road, being a proposition to convey packages through tubes under the main streets to various sections of the city. The tunnel measure is in the hands of Governor Fenton, and whether he intends to use the veto power, himself alone knows.

There is, beyond the above, really nothing to report, except the usual excitement attending the "closing scenes." ORIGINAL.

Exciting Scenes over the Tax Levy—Prospect of a General Row—The Bill Passed by the House.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, April 28.

There was a tremendous excitement in the House this evening about the tax levy. The committee reported the bill with amendments directing that in case no contract was made for street cleaning, the city inspector might continue the work, and the expenditures be paid. Messrs. Perry and Stewart, of the Committee on Cities, had an altercation, crimination and recrimination being the order of the day. Mr. Van Buren denounced the bill as outrageous. For fully an hour the Speaker failed to obtain silence in the house, Mr. Van Buren insisting that he should be heard, and for a time there seemed to be a prospect of a general "smash up," when the previous question was ordered and the bill read through. On the vote being taken, Mr. Reid denounced the measure, and was told by Mr. Angel that his statements were false. Mr. Van Buren charged that thousands of dollars had been added by the House committee, and that there was no provision for protecting the treasury. Messrs. Reid, Stewart, and Van Buren were excused from voting. Mr. Perry explained the action of the committee, saying that one hundred and ninety thousand dollars had been added, and that at the request of the comptroller. He denounced Mr. Van Buren as making false assertions, and explained matters so satisfactorily that the bill passed almost unanimously. It is no worse than the previous ones, and now goes back to the Senate for concurrence, where little trouble is anticipated.

The closing scenes were rather interesting. One member accused another of selling public documents, as he had sold himself, and evidently many were disappointed at the failure of certain "big things." The noise and confusion are unprecedented. Considerable opposition was made to the vote of thanks to the Speaker, but it was finally carried. ORIGINAL.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate.

ALBANY, April 28.

The Assembly amendments to the Militia Appropriation bill were concurred in. The Assembly amendment to the General Charity bill, appropriating $1,000 to the St. Mary's school, New-York, was also concurred in. Also, the amendments to the Registry. Also, the amendments to the new Capitol bill.

BILLS PASSED.

Increasing the salary of clerk two thousand dollars, and deputy-clerk twelve hundred and fifty, of the City Court of Brooklyn. Authorizing the several Boards of Supervisors in the state to hold special sessions to levy tax for bounty indebtedness. Authorizing the Manhattan Gaslight Company to charge three dollars and fifty cents per thousand feet, the privilege to charge this increase being limited to two years. For the erection of a building in Albany wherein to deposit military records and trophies. Ceding to the United States jurisdiction over certain lands on Staten Island. To incorporate the Union Navigation Company. The New-York city tax levy. To repeal the law for opening a road from Yonkers to New-York. Appropriating one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to meet the expenditures of the military branch of the executive departments. Concurrent resolutions authorizing the governor to confer brevet rank upon meritorious officers of this state in the service of the United States.

The Assembly resolution to adjourn sine die at noon to-day was amended by fixing the hour at ten o'clock to-night. Resolutions complimentary to the president, president pro. tem., clerk and sergeant-at-arms of the Senate were adopted unanimously.

The bill to exempt the Father Mathew Temperance Society of South Brooklyn from taxation was again called up and lost.

Mr. Field called up the concurrent resolutions reaffirming the Monroe doctrine in view of the occupation of Mexico by the Maximilian government. Mr. Folger moved an amendment to the preamble, as follows:

"And whereas, By the adoption of the emancipation policy of the administration and the successful suppression of the wicked slaveholders' rebellion, the power and strength of this government bid fair to be equal to any emergency, and to justify it in offering aid to weak and oppressed sister republics."

This amendment to the preamble was adopted by ayes 25, nays 2—Messrs. Murphy and Shafer voting in the negative. The concurrent resolutions were then passed by a vote of 26 ayes.

The Senate refused to concur in the Assembly amendments to the Metropolitan Public Conveyance Company bill. A resolution was adopted permitting citizens of Albany to erect a monument to the memory of the late President in Capitol Park.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD BILL.

A message was here received from the governor vetoing the Central Railroad fare bill. After the message was read the question was taken,

"Shall the bill pass notwithstanding the objections of the governor?"

This was decided in the negative by the following vote: Ayes 14, nays 17.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mr. FIELDS rising to a question of privilege, caused the reading of a letter from Comptroller Brennan, correcting the statements published in connection with the legislative investigation into the affairs of the several departments, to the effect that he (Fields) had drawn from the city treasury two hundred and seventy thousand dollars in 1864, as costs and fees as attorney. The total costs drawn is stated at one thousand two hundred and fifty dollars. Recess till seven o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

The New-York city tax levy was returned from the Assembly with numerous amendments increasing the levy nearly half a million, and it was referred to the Committee on Municipal Affairs. Recess until 9 o'clock.

On reassembling, Mr. Andrews reported, recommending the disagreement with most of the items. Agreed to, and a conference committee appointed, as follows: Messrs. Andrews, Shaffer and Laimbeer. Recess till 10:20.

On reassembling, Mr. HOYT moved that a message be sent to the governor, requesting a return of the metropolitan passenger and baggage company bill.

The president, Mr. FOLGER, stated that the bill was still in the possession of the Senate.

Mr. STRONG moved that the clerk be directed not to transmit the bill to the governor, which was carried.

Recess till 12:15.

Assembly.

The resolution of thanks to the Speaker passed, 79 to 8.

BILLS PASSED.

To authorize the erection of a new Capitol at Albany. To provide a suitable repository for the records of the war. Ceding jurisdiction over certain lands on Staten Island to the United States. To incorporate the Knickerbocker Gas Company of New-York. To change the bulkhead and pierhead lines in the late city of Williamsburg. To incorporate the National Turkish Bath Company. To incorporate the Pneumatic Railway Company. The New-York tax levy was considered in committee of the whole, and referred to the Committee on Cities with power to report complete. Recess.

At five minutes past one o'clock the House adjourned sine die.

New-York Central Railroad Bill—Governor's Veto.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
ALBANY, N. Y., April 28, 1865.

To THE SENATE: I return herewith, without my approval, Senate Bill No. 385, entitled "An act relating to the New-York Central Railroad." When the law to consolidate the several railroads connecting the cities of Albany and Buffalo was projected, its passage was urged because it would largely facilitate the transit of passengers and freight between the West and the commercial metropolis. The argument in favor of the measure was confined almost exclusively to the supposed advantages which would accrue to the public and to the people of the state from the reduced cost necessarily resulting from unity of management. An examination of various acts shows that the legislation of the State of New-York has been greatly influenced by the considerations which were urged in favor of the act of consolidation. The charters of some of the roads first authorized contained provisions which restrained them from carrying freight of any kind. The alleged necessity of protecting the state revenue, by preventing competition with the Erie Canal, was the published justification of these restrictions.

A few years of experience, however, clearly demonstrated the error of this position. It became to be understood that a decrease of the revenues of the state canals might be the less of two evils, and that the enhanced values of real estate could be more safely relied upon as a resource from which the expenses of the government should be derived than the uncertain and limited receipts resulting from the imposition of tolls upon commercial articles in transit between the consumer and the producer. In accordance with the teachings of experience, and in response to the demands of the people, the Legislature has, from time to time, removed the restrictions which virtually gave the Erie canal a monopoly of the business of transmitting merchandise and produce. By the provisions of chapter 335, of the Laws of 1844, the Utica and Schenectady railroad company was authorized to transport "goods, chattels and other property that may be offered for transportation, *during the suspension of canal navigation only*," and "shall pay to the commissioners of the canal fund, the same toll per mile on all the goods, chattels, and other property so transmitted, as would have been paid on them had they been transported on the Erie canal." The same act which thus removed the prohibition to carry freight provided that the railroads west from the terminus of the Utica and Schenectady Railroad should have the privilege of carrying local freight without being subjected to the payment of tolls. By the provisions of chapter 270, Laws of 1847, the "Utica and Schenectady Railroad Company are authorized to take and transport upon their railway all goods, chattels, and other property that may be offered for transportation," and by the same act, the same privileges were given to the connecting roads—thus yielding the right to carry freight throughout the entire year upon the condition that such freight should pay to the state the same tolls to which they would have been subjected had they been transported on the canal. By the provisions of chapter 497 of the laws of 1851, the Legislature provided that "It shall not be necessary for any railroad company in this state to pay any sums of money into the treasury of this state, on account of the transportation of property on any railroad on and after the first day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one," thus finally removing all restrictions upon internal commerce, and, in obedience to the demands of trade, permitted this withdrawal from the revenues of the canals, that the people might enjoy the benefits of cheap intercommunication. The process by which this result was obtained was gradual but sure, and shows plainly that those who, from time to time, gave these measures their official sanction were actuated by a sincere and enlightened determination to secure to the people all the advantages possible to be derived from cheap and rapid transit. The Legislature of 1853, following the established precedents, and apparently prompted by the same motives which had marked the actions of their predecessors, removed the obstacle which stood in the way of a full realization of the benefits to be derived from the policy previously declared. By consolidating the several corporations it secured the advantage of centralized direction. In consideration of this final and advantageous concession, the Legislature of 1853 only exacted that "when two or more of the railroad companies named in this act are so consolidated, said consolidated company shall carry way passengers on their road at a rate not to exceed two cents per mile." In making this restriction the Legislature adhered to the policy of the state as previously expressed, and secured the same by positive enactment; while it removed every form of restriction which could enhance the cost of transportation, it protected the rights of the public by limiting the price which should be exacted. By the provisions of the act herewith returned, it is sought to reverse the legislation of 1853; to change the policy which seems to have been developed by previous legislation, and to impose a higher rate of fare upon the people, who may find it necessary to pass over this line of the Central Company. The reason given to the public for this proposed increase of cost, is the alleged inadequateness of the compensation, which by implication asserts that the revenues of the company do not afford a just and fair return for the capital invested. After a careful examination of the history of this company, I do not find anything to warrant this statement. The official returns made from year to year to the state authorities under the requirements of the general railroad act, show that the income on the nominal capital invested is larger than the interest paid by the national or state governments, and also larger than the interest permitted to be paid for the use of money by the laws of this state. I have reason to believe that the nominal capital and indebtedness is in excess of the cost of the property owned by the company, so that the dividends earned on the real capital invested have been more than those declared by any corporation of a like character in this state.

This admitted prosperity is sought to be qualified by two declarations:

1. That the profits thus earned are accumulated from the charges imposed on freight while passengers are carried at a loss.

2. That the apparent success of previous years does not exhibit the present condition of the road, because its previous operations were carried on during a period when most, if not all, the articles consumed by the company could be obtained at a cost much less than the prices now paid.

In connection with the first of these declarations, it is intimated that if the state shall refuse to accede to the proposition to impose a higher rate of fare on way passengers, the alleged loss sustained on that class of traffic must be made good by an additional imposition upon freight. Admitting the propriety of making each class of business respectively remunerative, what guarantee is given that increased charges on freight will not be enforced as well if this bill shall become a law, as if it shall fail? There is no provision in this bill to protect forwarders of freight from additional burdens, even though passengers may be made to bear a greater proportion of the cost of operating the road. The practice which now prevails to such an extent of neglecting the demands of way traffic until it is compelled to employ intermediate agents in the form of express companies, at greatly increased prices, admonishes us to be watchful that no more discretion is given to any corporation than is demanded by justice and a settled purpose to afford to such enterprises a generous and satisfactory return for the capital invested and the risk incurred. I cannot concur in the further suggestion advanced in justification of this bill. It may be true that the finances of the company have been depressed, through causes resulting from the disturbed condition of the country. An examination, however, of the last annual report of the company, for the fiscal year closing on the 30th day of September, 1864, shows its operations to have been quite successful. In addition to a dividend of nine per cent., free of government tax, it had on account of its funded debt, and for sinking funds, and including its cash balance, over half a million of dollars. It had also largely increased the amount of its rolling stock, and had sustained no alleged loss through deductions of any kind, so that the stockholders, in addition to the cash dividends paid them, had a very considerable increase in the permanent value of their property.

But, admitting that for a few months the company has not accumulated so rapidly as in years past, because of the enhanced value of labor and the cost of materials, should we, for that reason, impose a higher fare, and so change the wise and judicious policy of the state? I think not. Since the outbreak of the rebellion, all branches of industry, all investments of capital, have been subjected to the same or greater vicissitudes. Labor has been less rewarded, while the costs of the necessaries of life have been largely increased. Capital invested in bond and mortgage has not paid much more than an average of six per cent. interest, although liable to taxation by town, municipal, county, state, and national authorities, and it is probably within bounds to say that not more than four per cent. net income has been raised by capital thus invested during the past four years. Examples of a like character might be drawn from almost every use of capital.

Should the enhanced prices complained of continue to prevail, and the managers be thereby forced to forego the declaration of a dividend, the stockholders would not then be called on to indorse a burden more oppressive than has been sustained by many corporations which have not had relief extended to them by legislative enactments. But it is improbable that such enhanced values should long prevail. The rebellion has been substantially crushed. Order is being rapidly restored, and in a short time the country will be again blessed with peace. With its return it is safe to assume that there will be an increase in the number of laborers and a decrease in the cost of material. The West will continue to be the great producing country the world. Immigration will continue to people its hills and valleys. Our commerce will again cover every sea. A large proportion of this commerce and the thousands that will come from Europe must or will pass over this great central route, and this corporation more than any other must share in the prosperity to which our country is destined. Let us patiently await the fulfilment of that destiny, in the confident trust that in a short time the prosperity of the company will be secured without further burdens upon the traveling public. If experience shall not prove the embarrassments under which it is said to labor to be but of a temporary character, and if the proposed reforms in its future management shall not secure to the capital an ample recompense, I shall then be most willing to co-operate with the Legislature in affording such relief as may be wise and necessary.

(Signed) R. E. FENTON.

The State Institution for the Blind.

ALBANY, April 28.—The following nominations as commissioners to select a suitable site for the proposed state institution for the blind were confirmed in the executive session to-day: Messrs. Elias W. Langworth, of Onondaga; B. B. Manning, of New-York; Orville R. Wood, of Seneca, and Mortimer W. Southworth, of Lockport.

Provost Marshals Curtailing Expenditures—Order to Surgeons.

The provost-marshals are bringing the business connected with the last draft to a close, and will soon make some changes in the location of their headquarters.

On Monday, Captains West and Costar, of the Fifth and Sixth districts, will move into the building now occupied by Captain Erhardt, of the Fourth district, No. 176 Hudson street.

Captains Manierre and Dunning, of the Eighth and Ninth districts, will remove into the same building with Captain Wagner, Third avenue, thus diminishing the expense for rent.

After the 1st of May each marshal will employ but two or three clerks; the guards will be returned to garrison duty, and the commissary stores will go to Major Van Vliet.

The marshals will probably be continued in office some time yet; but the following circular, received yesterday at the different offices, indicates that the surgeons are soon to be discharged from duty.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
PROVOST-MARSHAL-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 25, 1865.

Surgeon Board of Enrollment—District, State of New-York:

DOCTOR: I am directed by the provost-marshal-general to inform you that the emergency requiring your services as surgeon of the board of Enrollment having, to a great degree, ceased to exist, by reason of the stoppage of the draft and recruiting for the army, it is extremely probable that you will soon be honorably discharged from further official connection with this bureau.

You will therefore, carefully and accurately prepare your "monthly medical reports of recruits and substitutes," "drafted and enrolled men," and your final "report of the draft" (form [illegible]) to include the [illegible] day of April, 1865, and forward them promptly on the last day of the present month to [illegible]

In case you have not already forwarded the required "Monthly Medical Reports" for the months of September, October, November, and December, 1864, and January, February, and March, 1865, and reports of the second and third drafts, you will at once prepare such reports as fully as your [illegible] will allow, and forward them without delay. I am, doctor, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. H. BAXTER,
Surgeon U. S. Vols., and Bvt. Lieut.-Col.

THE TURF.

Great Trot Yesterday at the Fashion Course, L. I.

Extraordinary excitement was caused at the Fashion track yesterday afternoon, in consequence probably of the hastiness of the match, which was made on Wednesday last, between the two famous stallions, "Harry Clay" and Mr. Turnbull's celebrated "Commodore Vanderbilt." The company present was of an usual number, not less than two thousand [illegible] being present, who, fortunately brought their own conveyances to reach the track. The Long Island Railroad being under repairs, [illegible] hundreds to return who were anxious to see the race. This must have been a sore disappointment to those who did not witness the test, leaving out of consideration the profits of the Long Island Railroad Company, and the amiable managers of the course.

The course was well filled by a most fashionable assemblage. The ladies' stand was packed, and the inclosure and outstanding convenience for carriages were thoroughly blocked. At the time announced (3 o'clock) the horses were paraded, and betting commenced briskly; $100 to $70 on Clay was first offered, after which it changed to $100 to $80 on Vanderbilt. A more interested and magnanimous assemblage perhaps never congregated at the Fashion on such short notice.

FIRST HEAT.—There was a great deal of scoring—Mr. Crean appearing not to have control of Clay, whom he was deputed to drive. After scoring some dozen times, the owner of Clay named Sam McLoughlin to take the reins. He seemed to get more control of the horse, and acted very rusty throughout, but nevertheless came out the winner. Both horses were evidently out of condition for a [illegible] match; they, however, accomplished what was never expected by their ardent supporters. Five heats were trotted to decide the contest, and it was awaited most anxiously by those congregated. To give full justice to the race, and enumerate each heat (five in all) would occupy columns. Perhaps a better contested trot will not come off during the present season, although there are some big guns in the field.

SUMMARY.

FRIDAY, April 27.—Match $2,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

S. McLoughlin named b. g. Harry Clay..	1	2	2	1	1	
D. Mace named o. g. Com. Vanderbilt....	2	1	1	2	2	

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	0:36¾	1:14½	[illegible]
Second heat	0:33	1:16	[illegible]
Third heat	0:40	1:19	[illegible]
Fourth heat	0:41	1:19	[illegible]
Fifth heat	0:40	1:19	[illegible]

THE COLORED PEOPLE AND THE CITY AUTHORITIES.—A meeting of the Union League Club was held on Thursday evening, to hear a report of the special committee appointed to investigate the circumstances of the exclusion of the colored citizens from the ranks of the procession on Tuesday. Mr. Charles H. Marshall presided, and a series of resolutions were adopted denouncing the municipal authorities for refusing to allow the colored people to march, and thereby cause a disarrangement of the regular order of the procession.

The following resolutions it is also said (unofficially) were passed at the City Hall:

Resolved, That the non-admission of our colored brethren into the Union League Club, and their unlawful exclusion therefrom, is in utter violation of our professions of liberty, *Equality* and *Fraternity*.

Resolved, That until Charles H. Marshall will admit negroes into his Home and Family, upon *Equality* and *Fraternity* with his wife and children, the [illegible] authorities [illegible]

[illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.

LAST DAY OF THE GRAND NATIONAL POULTRY, PIGEON, AND RABBIT SHOW.

THE INTENSELY INTERESTING DRAMA, THE ORANGE GIRL.

BROADWAY THEATER.

ENGAGEMENT OF MR. AND MRS. KEAN.

WINTER GARDEN.

THEATRE FRANCAIS.

THE HIPPOTHEATRON.—BEGINS AT 8.

CINDERELLA.

Second and Last Representation of this Charming PLAY OF THE FAIRIES, PERFORMED BY TWO HUNDRED CHILDREN, Which was received with so much enthusiasm ON THURSDAY, will be given once more at the ACADEMY OF MUSIC Next MONDAY AFTERNOON, May 1, at 2 o'clock.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—BEGINS AT 7¾.

WALLACK'S.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

HELLER'S SALLE DIABOLIQUE.

TO LET OR LEASE.

TO LET OR LEASE, 147 AND 149 WEST ...

TO LET, FURNISHED—ON FORTY- ...

TO LEASE, FOR A TERM OF YEARS.

OFFICES TO LEASE ON FIRST AND ...

REMOVAL.

"FAMOUS RAVEN'S WING BLACKING."

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM TOPPING & CO. HAVE REMOVED ...

MISCELLANEOUS.

ATWOOD'S PATENT DRILLING MACHINE, PILE-DRIVER AND HYDRAULIC SAND PUMP.

PARIS SEVRES CHINA, CHINA CRYSTALS, DINNER SETS ...

THE GREAT STONE-CUTTER.

SEWING MACHINES.—ALL THE BEST ...

FURNITURE, &C.—PARTIES BREAKING UP ...

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

"STODART" PIANOS.—A FULL AS ...

DRY GOODS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN CLOTHING.

WHITE, WHITMAN & CO.,

224 and 226 BROADWAY.

JUTE, FLAX AND HEMP YARNS, JUTE, FLAX AND HEMP CLOTHS, OF DOLPHIN MILL MAKE.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—TWO THREE-STORY ...

EXECUTORS' SALE OF THE MOST ...

FOR SALE.—COAL AND MINERAL ...

LOT OF SHELVING, WITH GLASS ...

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—UNION PETROLEUM COMPANY OF NEW-YORK.

PUBLIC PETROLEUM STOCK EXCHANGE, 12 BROADWAY.

FINANCIAL.

HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

OFFICE NO. 123 BROADWAY.

COAL AT COST.

WILMERDING, CORNWELL & HECKSCHER, BANKERS, BROKERS, and UNITED STATES LOAN AGENTS.

HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

TRANSFER OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO ...

OFFICE OF THE HARLEM BRIDGE ...

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ...

MARKET SAVINGS BANK.

DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS.

EXCHANGE ON LONDON AND PARIS.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO., BANKERS.

CARRIAGES.

CARRIAGES.—THE IMMENSE STOCK ...

NOTICES.

CORPORATION NOTICE.—

THE COMMITTEE ON FINANCE OF THE ...

THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON ACCOUNTS ...

THE COMMITTEE ON SALARIES AND ...

THE COMMITTEE ON ORDINANCES OF ...

THE COMMITTEE ON FERRIES OF THE ...

THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC BUILDINGS ...

THE COMMITTEE ON LAMPS AND GAS ...

THE COMMITTEE ON REPAIRS AND ...

THE COMMITTEE ON CROTON AQUEDUCT ...

THE COMMITTEE ON BELGIAN PAVEMENT ...

THE COMMITTEE ON TAXES OF THE ...

THE COMMITTEE ON RAILROADS OF ...

THE COMMITTEE ON DONATIONS AND ...

THE COMMITTEE ON STREETS OF THE ...

THE COMMITTEE ON LAW DEPARTMENT ...

THE COMMITTEE ON ASSESSMENTS ...

THE COMMITTEE ON MARKETS OF ...

THE COMMITTEE ON OPENING ...

THE COMMITTEE ON FIRE DEPARTMENT ...

THE COMMITTEE ON CLEANING ...

SUPREME COURT, CITY AND COUNTY ...

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE ...

THE COMMITTEE ON ROADS OF THE ...

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS OF PUBLIC CHARITIES AND CORRECTION.

SUPREME COURT.—IN THE MATTER ...

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE ...

SUPREME COURT.—CATHARINE E. ...

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE ...

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE ...

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

MAIL STEAMERS TO FRANCE DIRECT.—THE GENERAL TRANS-ATLANTIC COMPANY'S ...

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, DUBLIN, BELFAST AND LONDONDERRY.

NEW-YORK MAIL STEAMSHIP CO'S ...

FOR LIVERPOOL DIRECT.—CUNARD ...

PASSAGE TO AND FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.—STEAM BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND BREMEN ...

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO. ... FOR CALIFORNIA, VIA ISTHMUS OF PANAMA.

HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—ON AND ...

FOR HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, ...

ERIE RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME.—RARITAN AND DELAWARE BAY RAILROAD.

NEW-YORK AND HARLEM RAILROAD.

NEW-YORK AND NEW HAVEN RAILROAD.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR HUDSON, CATSKILL AND BRISTOL.

AUCTION SALES.

WILLIAM S. MOUNT, Auctioneer.

By Wilmerdings & Mount.

Stores Nos. 128 and 130 DUANE Street

FRIDAY, May 5,
At 10 o'clock,
on a credit of four months,
VERY ATTRACTIVE AND IMPORTANT SPECIAL SALE
OF
FRENCH GOODS.
L. & B. CURTIS & CO.
Will sell through
MESSRS. WILMERDINGS & MOUNT, Auctioneers,
At their New Stores, Nos. 128 & 130 DUANE Street,
New-York,
very Choice Assortment of New and Desirable Goods, consisting in part of
DRESS GOODS.

750 pieces Paris printed JACONETS, in small figures, of the superior printing of E. Hofer Gros Jean.
100 pieces rich printed ORGANDIES, of the printing of DOLLFUS MIEG & Co.
100 pieces do do do E. Hofer Gros Jean.
300 pieces black and white plaid dyed Paris MOUSSELINE DE LAINE.
200 pieces extra quality black plaid MOUSSELINE DE LAINE.
250 pieces cost figure, high colored, Paris printed MOUSSELINE DE LAINE.
600 pieces Paris colored MOUSSELINE DE LAINES, in choice shades and various qualities.
100 pieces checked and striped Paris Pleasanole CLOTH.
800 pieces latest styles Paris DRESS GOODS, many of very high cost, suited for the spring trade.
75 pieces high cost, goat's hair and silk plain Paris TAFFETAS.
200 pieces silk and worsted embroidered Paris CRAPES.
175 pieces high cost silk and worsted TOILE DE PARIS.
100 pieces plain and east checks, all wool worsted DRAP DE PARIS.
70 pieces high cost TAFFETA PONJAUB.
100 pieces Plain and Striped POPELINE D'ETE.
200 pieces Paris Silk and Goat's Hair TAFFETAS DE CHAMBERY.
375 pieces Plaid and Checked Paris MOZAMBIQUES.
75 pieces Paris Colored CRETONNES.
175 pieces 6-4 Checked Paris POIL DE CHEVRE
250 pieces Silk Brocha Paris GRENADINES. Colored and Black Grounds.
125 pieces Paris Silk Brocha GRENADINES, Satine Travers.
250 pieces Choice Shades CRAPE MARETZ.
100 pieces Super Paris GRENADINES a choice assortment
100 pieces High Cost, Cannele Stripe Paris GRENADINES

SILKS.

—— pieces Black GROS DE RHINES, in various qualities and widths
—— pieces LYONS BLACK TAFFETAS.
—— pieces DRAP DE FRANCE AND DRAP DE LYON.
—— pieces Black POULT DE SOIE.
—— pieces Lyons Colored POULT DE SOIE.
—— pieces Super Quality BLACK LUSTRINE.
—— pieces Lyons Fancy POULT DE SOIE and TAFFETAS
—— pieces Paris Checked and Plaid TAFFETA IMPERIAL.
—— pieces Super Striped and Checked Paris POULARDS

VAILS.

A full line of Choice Styles Grenadine and Silk Tissue VAILS, in all colors.
A full line of VAIL BAREGES, SILK TISSUES, GRENADINES, and DONNA MARIA, of superior fabrication, in Azuline, Brown, Clothilde, Drab, Black, Havanne, &c., &c.

NOTICE.—The attention of the Trade is very confidently invited to this Sale. The goods are freshly imported, and of new styles and fabrics, and many of them never exhibited at private sale.

L. & B. CURTIS & CO.

EDWARD L. CORLIES, Auctioneer.

By Kobbe & Corlies.

Stores Nos. 57 and 59 LEONARD Street.

SATURDAY, April 29.
At 10 o'clock, at the salesroom,
LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE
OF
RIBBONS AND MILLINERY GOODS.
On a credit of 4 months approved indorsed paper over $100

Including 600 cartons Nos. 4 to 40 superior quality and the most desirable shades Paris quality plain corded edge Poult de Soie and richest broche and plaid fancy Bonnet and Trimming Ribbons, comprising
—cartons superior quality, No. 4 to 60 corded edge RIBBONS, in new green, gris perle, mais, lavender, &c.
—cartons Paris quality all boiled No. 4 to 60, in all the choice colors, green, mais, gris perle, lavender, &c.
—cartons sublime quality all boiled No. 7, in all the latest and choicest shades
—cartons heavy high lustre black mousseline RIBBONS, all widths.
—cartons magnificent Paris qualities broche, gaze, ecossais, &c., &c.

ALSO,

50 pieces GROS DE NAPLES, of the celebrated "Sans per Idem" brand, comprising the latest and most desirable shades of Drab, &c.
25 pieces POULT DE SOIE, comprising all the newest and choicest colors.

ALSO, MILLINERY BOMBAZINES

50 pieces superfine Paris Bombazines, imported especially for millinery purposes.

ALSO,

Full Lines of Paris all Silk MALINES.
Full Lines Black English CRAPES.
Also, WHITE TARLETANES—500 pieces medium to best quality French White Tarletans
Also, BLACK AND WHITE ARGENTINES—100 pieces just landed.
Catalogues and samples on the morning of sale.

TUESDAY, May 2,
At 10 o'clock, at the salesroom,
LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE SALE
OF
ENGLISH AND GERMAN HOSIERY,
On a credit of 4 months approved indorsed paper,
LARGE AND IMPORTANT SALE
OF
GERMAN AND ENGLISH HOSIERY AND HOSIERY GOODS.

[illegible]

HENRY E. HOOVER, Auctioneer.

By Wilmerding, Hoguet & Co.

Salesroom Nos. 112 and 114 DUANE Street.

[illegible]

HEWLETT SCUDDER, Auctioneer.

By Ruddrow, Jones & Co.

Stores No. 11 and 13 WARREN Street,

[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

RICHARD WARREN, Auctioneer.

By Townsend, Montant & Co.

No. 146 DUANE Street.

[illegible]

By William Topping & Co.

[illegible]

A. L. CURTIS, Auctioneer.

By Curtis & Co.

[illegible]

D. D. LOCKWOOD, Auctioneer.

By Lockwood Bros. & Underhill.

[illegible]

JAMES M. MILLER, Auctioneer.

By James M. Miller.

[illegible]

JOHN MORTIMER, Auctioneer.

By John Mortimer.

[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

J. A. CURTIS, Auctioneer.

By Haggerty & Co.

[illegible]

By James Cole's Son.

[illegible]

MORRIS WILKINS, Auctioneer.

By E. H. Ludlow & Co.

[illegible]

LEOPOLD LITHAUER, Auctioneer.

By Lithauer & Cristalar.

[illegible]

D. M. SEAMAN, Auctioneer.

By D. M. Seaman,

[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

By Adrian H. Muller, P. R. Wilkins & Co.

[illegible]

ALBERT H. NICOLAY, Auctioneer.

By Albert H. Nicolay & Co.

[illegible]

J. T. HAZELL, Auctioneer.

By J. E. Blaisey & Co.

[illegible]

DAVID CLARKSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

By Pells & Co.

[illegible]

A. M. MERWIN, Auctioneer.

By Bangs, Merwin & Co.

[illegible]

GEORGE WELLS NICHOLS, Auctioneer.

By Neilson & Nichols.

[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

JOHN S. BETTS, Auctioneer.

By Gerard, Betts & Co.

[illegible]

DANIEL H. BURDETT, Auctioneer.

By Burdett, Jones & Co.

[illegible]

JAMES H. PRENTICE, Auctioneer.

By James H. Prentice.

[illegible]

F. J. PARKER, Auctioneer.

By F. J. Parker.

[illegible]

W. YELLOTT, Auctioneer.

By J. P. Atkinson & Co.

[illegible]

A. JOURNEAY, Auctioneer.

By A. Journeay.

[illegible]

W. O. HOFFMAN, Auctioneer.

By L. W. Hoffman's Son & Co.

[illegible]

HENRY H. LEEDS, Jr., Auctioneer.

By H. H. Leeds, Jr.

[illegible]

JAMES AGAR, Auctioneer.

By James Agar.

[illegible]

D. H. WIGGINS, Auctioneer.

By Kruger & Wiggins.

[illegible]

E. N. CARVALHO, Auctioneer.

By E. N. Carvalho & Co.

[illegible]

WILLIAM KENNELLY, Auctioneer.

By William Kennelly.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Furness, Brinley & Co.

[illegible]

Gilbert & Sampson,

[illegible]

BOARDING.

A SMALL FAMILY, WHERE FEW boarders are taken, can accommodate a family of four two couples, with good rooms and board. References given and required, and none need apply except willing to pay a fair compensation for a good home. Location pleasant. Address Box 36.

BOARDING.—BOARD CAN BE OBTAINed by a few single gentlemen, convenient to cars and boat. Apply second door from One Hundred and Nineteenth street, in FIRST Avenue. d21-6 ninth

MARINE NEWS.

SAILING DAYS OF STEAMSHIPS.

FROM AMERICA.

[illegible]

FROM EUROPE.

[illegible]

For Latest Marine News see Eighth page.

[illegible]

Port of New York..........April 28, 1865

Cleared.

Steamship Germania (Ham), Ehlers, Hamburg—Kunhardt & Co
Ship Winfield Scott, Reed, Baltimore—J O Baker & Co
[illegible]

Arrived.

[illegible]

Sailed.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]

Spoken.

[illegible]

Foreign Ports.

[illegible]

Domestic Ports.

[illegible]

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Johnston Surrenders his Entire Army to Sherman.

All the Troops Between Raleigh and the Chattahoochie Included.

The Terms the same as those Granted Lee.

Gen. Grant Shows How Dispatches Should be Written.

Clearing up the Remnants of the Late Confederacy.

VINDICATION OF GEN. SHERMAN'S CHARACTER

&c., &c., &c.

[OFFICIAL.]

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 3 o'clock P. M.

Major-General Dix:

A dispatch from General Grant, dated at Raleigh, 10 P. M., April 26, just received by this department, states that "Johnston surrendered the forces in his command, embracing all from here to Chattahoochie, to General Sherman, on the basis agreed upon between Lee and myself for the Army of Northern Virginia."

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Terms of Lee's Capitulation Under which Johnston Now Surrenders.

APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9.

General R. E. Lee, commanding Confederate States Army:

In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th instant, I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit:

Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate; one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate.

The officers to give their individual paroles not to take arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander sign a like parole for the men of his command.

The arms, artillery, and public property to be packed and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them.

This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage.

This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.

Very respectfully, U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General.

A New Theory of the Sherman-Johnston Negotiations—The Rebels Overreached—Silly Howl of the Radical Press at General Sherman—The Reconstruction and Confiscation Policy of the Administration—Vindication of General Sherman's Character.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, April 27.

MISDIRECTED CENSURE.

An unseemly clamor is being raised by those persons and organs who are anxious to represent themselves as the friends of the administration concerning the terms of the surrender which Johnston has recently proposed to Sherman, and which the latter has accepted. For what causes I know not, but one fact is evident, that the Secretary of War has been more than usually discourteous, and perhaps a little malicious toward a great soldier, and has seized both fair and unfair advantage to destroy his good name with the people. Much the wisest plan would be to suspend judgment until we can hear a more detailed and impartial account from the scene of the action, as from information we possess it is certain that some most important facts in the case have not yet transpired to the public. As opinions will be formed in advance we submit the following facts should be borne in mind:

IMPORTANT CONSIDERATIONS.

I. He had in front of him the military power of the confederacy. He had also within hail the chief conspirators of the confederacy. The opportunity might not occur again to get from them a confession of defeat and their proposition for surrender.

II. Distant from Washington, he could not be made plainly aware of the recent change in the temper of the administration from conciliation to severity; but was rather inspired with his conversation at City Point with the lamented late President. Besides this his own theory of making war dreadful until one side surrenders, when he is equally generous, favors this idea.

III. And, most important, he committed neither himself nor his government absolutely to anything, as all his negotiation was conditional upon its ratification. Now, on the supposition that it was not ratified, who had most to gain from the truce? We predict that it will prove that General Sherman did not expect that his treaty would be ratified, but rejected; so that this ignominious surrender would prove to be a very successful diplomatic ruse which entrapped Breckinridge and Johnston as much as they thought he was being entrapped. It is most probable that when the whole story is told we shall be applauding Sherman for his sagacity as much as he is now condemned.

IV. Is it not barely possible that Sherman, in the full knowledge that his action would be disapproved, would expect that upon that dissent a very earnest watch would be made for the fugitive Davis and his followers, who are doubtless fleeing to the Texan frontier? Demoralization and loss must ensue in the rebel ranks to a much greater extent than in our own at the announcement of a truce, for every confederate would naturally conclude his cause was hopeless since the surrender of Lee, while our own army maintains its front and its strength.

SHERMAN AS A DIPLOMATIST.

That he transcended his powers is admitted, but it is to be presumed he is quite well aware of the fact, and has some good explanation for the fact. The military power of the South is utterly broken down, as a whole, and he knew it. But their temper remains to be assuaged, and it is simply a matter of economy and policy with us whether we shall go to the work of reconstruction with force or kindness, to a people who feel that they are at the point of utter subjugation. The time was when Sherman's basis would have been deemed eminently satisfactory. It guarantees our territorial integrity; it disbands the rebel armies, but not our own. It is a formal confession of the enemy that their last vestige of hope is gone. One merit of Sherman's plan was that, in civil matters, it was seemingly very simple, and, however much it was out of his proper province, his theory was democratic and simple. It may have been a blunder, but shall we scandal his character for a *faux pas* on the knotty subject of reconstruction, on which there seems to be so much dispute?

THE HARSH POLICY OF THE ADMINISTRATION TOWARD REBELS.

From the action of the President, and more especially the efforts of Stanton, who has for many months been avowing and advising the most dangerous and imperial usurpations of power (and never more so than at the last cabinet meeting), we must conclude that the policy to be pursued is one of the sternest punishment to the rebels. After having treated them so long as belligerents, we are now to seize the last inch of our advantage and treat them as insurgents. They are to be granted nothing beyond the indefinite clemency of the executive. A proclamation of amnesty will be issued only after the leaders are chased out of the country and dispersed, and then to the masses only. The President has given utterance strongly on the subject of punishment to the leaders. His well known agrarian opinions on the subject of the large landowners of the South, taken together with the purchase of several cotton plantations on the islands of South Carolina by Senator Wade and Simon Cameron, indicate that the titles of the prominent rebels to their landed property are to be extinguished. This conforms with an utterance of Senator Sumner's on "the rights of sovereignty and the rights of war—two sources of power against the rebellion," spoken in the Senate of the United States on the 19th of May, 1862, we find a passage which forcibly resembles the recent utterances of the President, and which is additionally valuable inasmuch as it refers to the important proposition of breaking up the plantations of the chiefs of the slave rebellion, and of dividing them into small estates, furnishing homes for many who are now homeless, and particularly for the brave soldiers, white and black, who have fought and won the battles of their country.

But the tallest poppies must drop. For the conspirators, who organized this great crime and let slip the dogs of war, there can be no penalty too great. They should be not only punished to the extent of our power, but they should be stripped, by all means, of influence, so that, should their lives be spared, they may be doomed to a near them out in poverty, if not in exile. To this end their property must be taken. But their poor deluded followers may be safely pardoned. Left to all the privileges of citizenship in a regenerated land, they will unite in judgment of those traitors who have been to them such cruel taskmasters.

But the property of the leaders consists largely of land, owned in extensive plantations. It is just that these should be broken up, so that they can never be again the nurseries of conspiracy or disaffection. Partitioned into small estates, they will afford homes to many who are now homeless, while their peculiar and overbearing social influence will be destroyed. Poor neighbors, who have so long been dupes and victims, will become independent possessors of the soil. Brave soldiers, who have left their northern skies to fight the battles of their country, resting at last from their victories, and changing their swords into plowshares, will fill the land with northern industry and northern principle.

I say little of personal property, because, although it may be justly liable to confiscation, yet it is easy to see it is of much less importance than the land, except so far as slaves may be falsely classed under that head.

TWO TO A BARGAIN.

If, however, our speculations concerning the purpose of General Sherman in the truce and treaty, there is another vindication from the malicious accusation of the howling press which has taken up the cue from the War Department. It should be recollected that in treaties of this sort it is not the will of one of the contracting parties which must be taken into account, but the will of both. A contract between two military leaders, one victorious, the other vanquished, is not always a stipulation for the surrender of the latter, but an agreement in which concessions are mutually made and granted. We have a striking example of this fact in the preliminaries of Villafranca, in which the Emperor of the French, although treating with an enemy more than four times beaten in pitched battles, still deviated from his original programme which had promised the Italians the restoration of their own country from the Mediterranean sea to the Adriatic, and yielded Venetia to the Emperor of Austria. The impression here among people who are not blinded by party spirit or ignorance of the difficulties attending a negotiation for peace is, that General Sherman obtained all he could from General Johnston, and that he could get no more; that his concessions were based upon the intimate acquaintance he has of the southern character—vain, susceptible, braggarts, but also extremely sensible to good proceedings, and easily conquered by magnanimity; and upon the idea already expressed by the lamented President Lincoln, that "reconstruction" was the paramount object of an agreement with the South, to which every other consideration had to be sacrificed. Having obtained from his antagonist co-operation with him in that work, and in the difficult task of inducing his deluded countrymen to give their frank and unsparing support to the restoration of the federal government over the alienated South, and the pledge that he would assist him in maintaining its supremacy all over the United States, General Sherman thought that he might, in return, grant certain concessions, which, although possibly not altogether satisfactory to the North, were, in his estimation and from his political stand point, best calculated to secure the return of the whole South into the Union.

THE CHARACTER OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

I speak here of the political opinions of General Sherman, because of the influence they had in making him accept the terms proposed by General Johnston, and because they explain to us better than any comment the spirit of conciliation and of concession which he brought in his agreement with him. Those who know him well, say that General Sherman never had any selfish or ambitious idea, that he never sought after popularity or dreamed of power, and that his only fault, if he has any, is an excessive generosity allied to a high opinion of the intelligence and courage of some of the rebel leaders, whom his intention has always been to treat as he would like to be treated himself if he was a prisoner. General Sherman, they say, is of opinion that the only way to effectually disarm the rebels is to remove as much as possible from their minds the idea that they have been subjugated; that restoring to them their freedom as states was the best way to make them forget that they had lost their freedom as a nation; that granting them a certain independence, such as existed formerly under the name of state rights, was the safest method to secure their compliance to the laws, and to revent the agitation which any other system of government would necessarily produce. These, I am informed, are in his estimation the only conditions by which a sincere and lasting peace can be obtained. Any other of a less liberal character would be liable to be broken, and give rise to frequent outbreaks and insurrections.

GENERAL SHERMAN AND THE RICHMOND CORRESPONDENT OF THE LONDON TIMES.

It is certain that with such opinions a man may be not only loyal, but a good and great citizen, and still put his name to the armistice and peace agreement which was signed the other day by General Sherman. Every act of a man's life depends in a great measure on the elevation of his mind, of his foresight, sometimes of his early associations, and it would be foolish to ask from a man of action like General Sherman, who has dealt with men and things on the elevated stage of the battlefield, the same views and sentiments we are apt to meet in civil life. A conqueror, who embraces in a vast generalizing idea, the whole of the American continent, and attempts to harmonize it in attaching every portion of it by the sacred bonds of its sympathies, affections, and interests—not for the hour and for the day, but permanently and for ever, is far superior to him who dreams of placing his vanquished enemy in irons, and of governing it by the bayonet. As to the opinions which the Republican press has derived from the Richmond correspondent of the London *Times*, and which it has indignantly construed as an attack against the character and loyalty of General Sherman, they are far from proving what the aforesaid writers wish to make them prove. In the first place, the correspondent being in the South, consequently incapable of judging personally whether or not the information he received were correct, records simply what he heard from the lips of rebel officers, who had every interest to persuade him that they had friends in the federal army, and who did not shrink from employing a calumny in order to serve their cause. Secondly, when from his own authority and by inference he says that the policy of General Sherman might, some day or another, be nearer that of General Lee than of that of Mr. Lincoln, he spoke in the future and with the knowledge that General Lee was not a secessionist, but simply as Andrew Johnson and General Butler were, a states' right man, which makes a great difference; and that the latter might, in the course of time, lend his assistance to the reconstruction of the Union. He spoke also in reference to General Lee's opinions on slavery, with which he sympathized more than with those of Mr. Lincoln, as he has confessed himself explicitly in several of his proclamations. But to accuse General Sherman of an inclination toward the South, or of predisposition to disloyalty, nothing was further remote from the Richmond correspondent of the London *Times*. He knew well that, having won all his laurels in the North, and being attached to it not only by birth and gratitude, but also by the distinction his brothers had acquired in Congress and elsewhere, Sherman could not have ventured all the glory he and his family enjoyed by espousing a desperate cause, and by becoming a traitor. FRANCOIS.

INTERESTING CABINET GOSSIP.

Gen. Ben Butler's Nice Little Plan for Getting Possession of President Johnson—Plots and Counterplots of the Radical Politicians—Mr. Seward's Status—"One More at a Time" the Motto—Sumner to Organize a Negro Voting Party, &c., &c., &c.

[Washington Correspondence of Boston Advertiser.]

The Washington correspondents of the New-York papers, I observe, have a new story each day about the cabinet—now asserting that General Butler is to take Mr. Stanton's place, anon that he is to be made Attorney-General, next that Mr. Seward has asked leave to retire, then that Mr. Harlan remains in the Senate, and that Mr. Seward does not intend resigning. All this is, of course, very perplexing to regular readers of all the leading dailies, and stimulates curiosity, even if it does not satisfy desire. Mr. Stanton has, it is true, communicated through General Dix to the country the fact that President Johnson, on his induction to office, expressly requested the present members of the cabinet to retain their respective places; but yet everybody in city and country is asking if there will be any change in the cabinet, and if so, how soon, and what it will be.

Within twelve hours after the death of Mr. Lincoln, certain "friends" of Mr. Johnson, to the number of about twenty, met in an upper chamber in Washington for the purpose of reconstructing the cabinet. That there was wine and good cheer around the board need not be said, for these are always present at political meetings in Washington. There were two corner-stones on which the new cabinet, as all agreed, must rest—viz.: radicalism and General Butler. Whatever else should be represented in the cabinet, that opinion or sentiment which, in the interest of the negroes, opposed Mr. Lincoln's plan of reconstruction, must be represented; and, whoever else went into it, General Butler must have a place. By eight o'clock of that Saturday evening, the claims of rival men were all settled to the general satisfaction of this conclave of reconstructionists, and word was quietly circulated that there would be a change in the cabinet within the course of a couple of months. The new cabinet was to be constructed as follows: Secretary of State, Benjamin F. Butler; Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of the Navy, Henry G. Stebbins of New-York; Secretary of the Treasury, Hugh McCulloch; Secretary of the Interior, James Harlan; Postmaster-General, John Covode; Attorney-General, D. K. Cartter of Ohio, at present judge of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The programme also included the appointment of ex-Senator Wilkinson, of Minnesota, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and of Mr. Arnold, lately representative from Illinois, as Solicitor of the Treasury.

Brief mention of this handsome scheme was made in the special Washington dispatches of that Saturday evening to the *Advertiser*. That it was not fully ventilated during the ensuing week is due to the fact that the pen of the telegraphic censor was drawn through every paragraph relating to cabinet changes that was filed for telegraphing on Sunday evening, and that it became generally understood among the correspondents on Monday that it would be useless to attempt the transmission of anything respecting the matter just then—government thinking that the public mind was in such state that no good could result from an agitation of the question of changes in the cabinet. The restriction was apparently removed during the week—perhaps by Thursday or Friday—but the solemn funeral obsequies then engrossed the attention of correspondents.

The reconstruction scheme grew apace. Whether any of the gentlemen whom it was proposed to remove from the cabinet, or any of the gentlemen whom it was proposed to lift into the cabinet, were consulted in reference to the matter, does not definitely appear, though indications favor such a conclusion. Judge Cartter and Mr. Covode were in the city, I believe; and on the Sunday following Mr. Lincoln's death, friends of General Butler remarked very significantly that he had been sent for—being then in New-York city. The general made his appearance on Monday, sure enough, and indulged in a brief, concise, pointed speech, a trifle more uncompromising even than that made on Saturday in New-York. It was frequently remarked in a quiet way that Mr. Seward had tendered his resignation, that Mr. Stanton had laid aside his supposed hostility to General Butler, that President Johnson had come to a full understanding, and would announce the cabinet in due time—say, by the 1st of May.

For my own part, I have no idea that General Butler will ever get into the cabinet of President Andrew Johnson. More, I have no idea that any one need have any fear of such result—supposing any one to think such result would be a calamity. As for the State Department, General Butler himself, it seems to me, can hardly dream that within his reach, however it may seem to his ardent friends. Perhaps to those who doubt or dislike him, the idea that he should take up the portfolio of Mr. Seward will seem preposterous; but diffidence as to his abilities is no part of the failings of either General Butler or his friends; and that an effort was making last week in Washington to secure it for him, was common talk in political circles there, as it was also that the friends of Governor Andrew were among the most positive and vigorous of his opponents. The proposed new cabinet had General Butler for its pivot, and talk respecting the other gentlemen named for it was merely secondary. How far the pressure in his favor was at his instigation, or with his sanction, I do not now inquire.

Will there, after all, be any immediate change in the cabinet? I believe that depends upon the condition of Mr. Seward. It is plain that the overthrow of the armed power of the rebellion brings up questions affecting our foreign relations of such importance that their settlement cannot be intrusted to any mere acting Secretary of State, however able or intelligent. We must have the heart and brain and will and knowledge and experience of a first-class man in the State Department, and that at no very distant day. *I know no reason for supposing that Mr. Seward will either resign or be displaced if he is able within a month to resume active charge of his business.* That he may tender his resignation, in order that Mr. Johnson can have opportunity for choice, is probable enough—as it is probable enough that the President may already have signified to him that he desires him to permanently remain in the cabinet. Whatever doubts may have once possessed the public mind respecting Mr. Seward's position with regard to the policy of the administration, these later days have proved that his views of expediency did not then materially differ from those of the President, and that his management of our foreign affairs was moulded upon the President's famous motto: "One war at a time." Late events have produced a kindly feeling toward Mr. Seward, and President Johnson will doubtless satisfy the great body of loyal men in retaining him in the cabinet.

In the event of his retirement, who would be called to the State Department? Not General Butler, I am very sure. The cabinet was, for months at a time during Mr. Lincoln's presidency, scarcely more than a name. He often enough took counsel privately with his ministers, but cabinet meetings for general consultation were more rare than under any previous President. There will be a change in this respect during Mr. Johnson's presidency, I believe. One of the conditions precedent to frequent cabinet consultations must be general unity of sentiment in support of the presidential policy. This fact, without going into details, will keep General Butler out of the present cabinet, even if changes be made in two or three of its members. We scarcely have a man better fitted for the State Department than Mr. Sumner, and there are some well-informed persons who think it might possibly be offered to him. However that may be, I doubt if he would accept it. The proffer would undoubtedly be something of a temptation, but Mr. Sumner means to take a leading part in the settlement of the great reconstruction question at the next session of Congress. He will, of course, be the leader of those who make negro suffrage the foundation of the new Union. How numerous that party will be time must show; but any one who supposes it will not be strong, and vigilant and wary, is doomed to come disappointment. Mr. Sumner's position as the leader of that party, and as the head of the Senate committee on foreign relations, will, I think, overbalance the secretaryship of state if it is offered him within the next eight or nine months. Charles Francis Adams will be the first choice of very many persons as Mr. Seward's successor, in the event that he leaves the cabinet, and the second choice of many more. It was even understood that the friends of Governor Andrew—such as appeared in Washington last week—would be content that New England should be represented in the cabinet by Mr. Adams in the State Department, though they justly believe that the honor of these states could not be intrusted to wiser hands than those of the governor himself. There are some reasons for believing that the steamer of the 22d took out leave of absence for Mr. Adams, with invitation to return to this country as soon as possible. That he is called home to take a cabinet place I do not believe; that he is called home for use in possible emergencies, I regard as probable enough. The middle of May will not only probably settle the question of Mr. Seward's retention in the cabinet, but also of Mr. Adams's return to this country.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

Explosion of a Mississippi Steamer near Memphis.

1,500 LIVES LOST.

Two Thousand Paroled Prisoners on Board.

Appalling Scenes of the Wounded, Scalded and Drowning in the River.

&c., &c., &c.

CAIRO, April 28.

The steamer Sultana, from New Orleans the 21st, arrived at Vicksburg with boilers leaking badly. She remained thirty hours repairing, taking on one thousand nine hundred and ninety-six federal soldiers and thirty-five officers, lately released from Cahawba and Andersonville prisons. She arrived at Memphis last evening, and after coaling proceeded. About 2 A. M., when seven miles up, blew up and immediately took fire and burned to the water's edge.

Of 2,106 souls aboard, not more than 700 will be recovered. Five hundred were rescued and are now in the hospital. Two or three hundred, uninjured, are at the Soldiers' Home. Captain Mason, of the Sultana, is supposed to be lost. At 4 o'clock this morning the river in front of Memphis was covered with soldiers struggling for life. Many are badly scalded. Boats immediately went to their rescue, and are still engaged in picking them up. General Washburne immediately organized a board of officers to investigate the affair. They are now at work.

No further particulars are received.

Missouri Threatened with Invasion.

ST. LOUIS, April 28.

Reports prevail that a force of from six to twelve thousand rebels, comprising remnants of Jeff. Thompson's and Joe Shelby's brigades, are at Pocahontas, Arkansas, preparing to invade Missouri. A large number of people are leaving the southwest part of the state in consequence. Three regiments have been sent down the river. The reports are undoubtedly exaggerated.

The Hamilton (C. W.) *Spectator* learns that General Lee will pay a visit during the coming week to his relatives in that place.

Fifth Avenue Evening Exchange.

NEW-YORK, April 28.

American Gold.	Erie RR.	Ill. Cen. RR.
70000....146	200 ..s7 81½	100 116
10000..s3146	500...... 81¼	Canton Co.
10000....146½	400...... 81¼	500...... 44½
10000. s3.146½	400 82	500 44
20000... 146½	Hud. Riv. RR.	300 ..b3. 44
5-20s new issue c.	200...b3.113	100 44
10000 s3.108½	100 ..s3.113½	500 ..b3. 44½
N. Y. Central.	100...... 114	500 ..b4. 44
200...... 99½	100.. b10.114¼	Rock Island.
200 ...... 99½	100...s3.114½	100...... 103
100 ...... 99½	Reading RR.	200...... 102½
100 ...s3.100	200...... 108½	100 ..... 102½
100...... 100½	200...... 108½	100 ..s5. 102½
100 ....s3.100½	100...... 108	100 ..... 102¼
100.. s10.100½	200 ...... 107½	Chi.&N.W. RR.
100...... 100½	200...... 107¼	200 ..s3. 32½
100...... 100½	O. & Miss. cer.	200....b3. 33
100 ..s10.100	20000 31	100 33
100 ..s30. 98½	10000 ..... 30½	Chi.& N.W. prf.
100...... 100½	10000 ..... 30½	100 ..... 62½
100 .. s3.100½	10000 ..... 30½	100....b3. 62½
100...... 100½	M.S.&N. I. RR.	100...... 62½
100 .. s3.100½	100 ...s3. 71½	100 ..... 62½
Fort Wayne.	100...... 71¼	100....b3. 62½
100...... 100	100...... 71½	Cumb. Coal.
100 ...... 99½	Pittsburg RR.	300 47
100...... 99½	200....b3. 79½	Buck. F. Pet. Co.
Erie RR.	200 ... s3. 79½	500 .....$1.18
200...... 81	200 . s3. 79¼	1700...b3. 1.18
400...... 81½	400 ..... 79½	Oceanic.
400...... 81½	200.. b3. 79½	1000..s30. 2.53
400...... 81½	200 ..... 79½	United States.
200....s3. 81½	Mar. Min. Co.	100 ....12.50
200...... 81½	500...... 13½	100.. b10.12.45
500...... 81½	200 ..s3. 13½	

Market very much excited, and strong sales of gold after call at 146⅝.

Mr. Stoddard's Ode on the Death of President Lincoln.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.—An Horatian Ode. By RICHARD HENRY STODDARD. New-York: Bunce & Huntington.

The murder of the President has set many poets to singing, yet but little that has been written seems to us to have been worthy of the theme.

Mr. Stoddard's poem, however, is wholly worthy of the subject and the occasion, now become historic. It is an Horatian ode of some forty-two stanzas, in the unused, but most terse and effective metre of Andrew Marvell's ode on Cromwell's return from Ireland. There is a largeness in the treatment of the theme, and a perfect simplicity, from its impressive opening to its pathetic fall, which seem to us certain to insure for this ode remembrance along with the event it commemorates, and a permanent place in English verse.

The publishers permit us to lay before our readers a long extract, which follows.

Not then;—but when the measures meet,—
By victory, and by defeat,—
By courage, patience, skill,
The People's fixed "We will!"

Had pierced, had crushed Rebellion dead,—
Without a Hand, without a Head:—
At last, when all was well,
He fell—O, how he fell!

The time,—the place,—the stealing Shape,—
The coward shot,—the swift escape,—
The wife—the widow's scream,—
It is a hideous Dream!

A Dream?—what means this pageant, then?
These multitudes of solemn men,
Who speak not when they meet,
But throng the silent street?

The flags half-mast, that late so high
Flaunted at each new victory?
(The stars no brightness shed,
But bloody looks the red!)

The black festoons that stretch for miles,
And turn the streets to funeral aisles?
(No house too poor to show
The Nation's badge of woe!)

The cannon's sudden, sullen boom,—
The bells that toll of death and doom,—
The rolling of the drums,—
The dreadful Car that comes?

Cursed be the hand that fired the shot!
The frenzied brain that hatched the plot!
Thy Country's Father slain
By thee, thou worse than Cain!

Tyrants have fallen by such as thou,
And Good hath followed—May it now!
(God lets bad instruments
Produce the best events.)

But he, the Man we mourn to-day,
No tyrant was; so mild a sway
In one such weight who bore
Was never known before!

Cool should he be, of balanced powers,
The Ruler of a Race like ours,
Impatient, headstrong, wild,—
The Man to guide the Child!

And this *he* was, who most unfit
(So hard the sense of God to hit!)
Did seem to fill his Place
With such a homely face,—

Such rustic manners,—speech uncouth,—
(That somehow blundered out the Truth!)
Untried, untrained to bear
The more than kingly Care?

Ay! And his genius put to scorn
The proudest in the purple born,
Whose wisdom never grew
To what, untaught, he knew—

The People, of whom he was one,
No gentleman like Washington,—
(Whose bones, methinks, make room,
To have him in their tomb!)

A laboring man, with horny hands,
Who swung the axe, who tilled his lands,
Who shrank from nothing new,
But did as poor men do!

One of the People! Born to be
Their curious Epitome;
To share, yet rise above
Their shifting hate and love.

Common his mind (it seemed so then),
His thoughts the thoughts of other men:
Plain were his words, and poor—
But now they will endure!

No hasty foot, of stubborn will,
But prudent, cautious, pliant, still;
Who, since his work was good,
Would do it, as he could.

Doubting, was not ashamed to doubt,
And, lacking prescience, went without;
Often appeared to halt,
And was, of course, at fault:

Heard all opinions, nothing loth,
And loving both sides, angered both:
Was—not like Justice, blind,
But watchful, clement, kind.

No hero, this, of Roman mould;
Nor like our stately sires of old;
Perhaps he was not Great—
But he preserved the State!

O honest face, which all men knew!
O tender heart, but known to few!
O Wonder of the age,
Cut off by tragic Rage!

Peace! Let the long procession come,
For hark!—the mournful, muffled drum—
The trumpet's wail afar,—
And see! the awful Car!

Peace! Let the sad procession go,
While cannon boom, and bells toll slow:
And go, thou sacred Car,
Bearing our Woe afar!

Go, darkly borne, from State to State,
Whose loyal, sorrowing Cities wait
To honor all they can
The dust of that Good Man!

Go, grandly borne, with such a train
As greatest kings might die to gain:
The Just, the Wise, the Brave
Attend thee to the grave!

And you, the soldiers of our wars,
Bronzed veterans, grim with noble scars,
Salute him once again,
Your late Commander—slain!

Yes, let your tears, indignant, fall,
But leave your muskets on the wall:
Your Country needs you now
Beside the forge, the plough!

When Justice shall unsheath her brand,—
If Mercy may not stay her hand,
Nor would we have it so—
She must direct the blow!)

And you, amid the Master-Race,
Who seem so strangely out of place,
Know ye who cometh? He
Who hath declared ye Free!

Bow while the Body passes—Nay,
Fall on your knees, and weep, and pray!
Weep, weep—I would ye might—
Your poor, black faces white!

And, Children, you must come in bands,
With garlands in your little hands,
Of blue, and white, and red,
To strew before the Dead!

So, sweetly, sadly, sternly goes
The Fallen to his last repose:
Beneath no mighty dome,
But in his modest Home;

The churchyard where his children rest,
The quiet spot that suits him best:
There shall his grave be made,
And there his bones be laid!

And there his countrymen shall come,
With memory proud, with pity dumb,
And strangers far and near,
For many and many a year!

For many a year, and many an Age,
While History on her ample page
The virtues shall enroll
Of that Paternal Soul!

The Emperor Napoleon is engaged in revising the proof-sheets of his second volume. The whole work is said to be written, and the second volume is in type.

Law Courts, Yesterday.

David Wallenstein recovered a verdict of $22,000 against the Columbian Insurance Company, being the value of eight hundred bags of coffee lost on the ship Mortimer Livingston in January, 1863, and which were insured in that company. The defendants set up that the goods were not a "total loss" and hence they were not liable under the terms of their policy.

The Strong divorce case is set down for argument at one o'clock to-day in the Court of General Sessions.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

New-York Consolidated Stage Company.—RECEIVER'S SALE.—The undersigned has been authorized by the Supreme Court and Court of Common Pleas to sell all the property of the New-York Consolidated Stage Company, [illegible]
BROADWAY AND WALL STREET LINE
BROADWAY AND SOUTH FERRY LINE.
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126 SIXTH AVENUE,
126 SIXTH AVENUE. d21-5 th.tu

Hyatt's Swiss Liniment.
I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism in the ankles and feet by One Bottle of SWISS LINIMENT. [illegible]
Only Depot, No. 46 GRAND Street. [illegible] The Liniment kills Aches and pains.

New-York Hotel.
The proprietor, believing that the comfort and convenience of his guests will be greatly increased by changing from the old table d'hote to the restaurant system, has determined to adopt the latter on the 1st of May next. By establishing a restaurant equal in every respect to any in this country, and employing all the means in his power to make it compare favorably with the most celebrated in Europe, he feels confident the New-York Hotel will continue to hold its well-known reputation as a home for gentlemen and families.
NEW-YORK, April 22, 1865. HIRAM CRANSTON. d11-3t

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AMITY STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. WM. R. WILLIAMS, D. D., Pastor.—The Sabbath services of this church will be held regularly, hereafter, in the rooms of the New-York Young Men's Christian Association, Mortimer's Building, corner of 5th Avenue and 22d street, at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. d8-4t

CHURCH OF THE PURITANS.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. CHEEVER, in the Church of the Puritans, Union square, Sabbath morning at half-past ten, and Sabbath evening at half-past seven.

THE ELEVENTH OF THE COURSE OF Sermons on the Holy Scriptures will be preached next Sunday evening (the 30th instant), in Trinity Chapel, by the Rev. WM. RUDDER, D. D. Subject: "The Witness in the Believing Heart." Services to commence at half-past seven P. M.

FORTY-SECOND STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, Rev. W. A. SCOTT, D. D., Pastor. Course of lectures on Daniel continued. "Daniel, prime minister of Persia, and a faithful confessor of the true religion"—Dan. vi. will be delivered in this church by the pastor, on Sabbath evening, April 30, at half-past seven o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE COVENANT, (PRESBYTERIAN), Rev. GEORGE L. PRENTISS, D. D., Pastor. The new church edifice erected by this Congregation, at the corner of Park (Fourth) avenue and Thirty-fifth street, will be opened for Divine Service next Sunday, April 30, 1865. Morning Service at 10½ A. M. Dedication Sermon by the Pastor. Afternoon Service at 3½ P. M. Sermon by the Rev. E. P. Rogers, Pastor of the Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street Reformed Dutch Church. Evening Service at 7½ P. M. Sermon by the Rev. Wm. Adams, D. D., Pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

IN PRESS AND WILL APPEAR
ON SATURDAY NEXT, MAY 6TH,
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THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III.

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The style in which the book is written is very simple and clear, and readily understood by even those who are not perfect in their knowledge of the French language.

The intent and meaning of an author can only be ascertained by reading him in his own language.

The book will appear in small 8vo (about 400 pages) with portrait of Julius Cæsar and maps, printed on tinted paper.

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NOW READY.
THE CATHOLIC WORLD.
FOR MAY, 1865.
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III.—CONSTANCE SHERWOOD.
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